The

SENIOR ACROPOLIS

ALTIORA PETIMUS

1921

DECEMBER 1920

You will soon be standing at the threshold of a world turned upside down. You are now looking into the future and school days will shortly be merging into the greater days of life. From birth your parents and a fostering government have been lavishing education upon you for the new days, the time you are to tell what you intend to do and be. With the right sort of ambition, stict-to-it-iveness and enduring enthusiasm, the world may take you by the hand and boost you to the top.

In the race that you will have a part in, success is not, unhappily, always permanent and enduring. The ability to win success is one thing, the ability to remain successful another. But above all, keep abreast of the new ideas, new methods, new laws. Get the new thought first. Endowment insurance will furnish you the anchor of safety.

The Prudential

FORREST F. DRYDEN, President

NEWARK STUDIO

To

Mr. Pritchard, Mr. King and Mr. Crosse

this book is dedicated as a token
of respect and of friendship
and in appreciation of their efforts
to mold the members of the
Class of January, 1921
into thoughtful, upright, patriotic
Americans

TOP ROW—Left to right Edward Brody; Ray Ryerson; Herbert Antz; Carl Wieland; Marcus Block; Clifton Smith; Aaron Van Poznak; Jerome Sonnabend; Max Lazarus; Thos. Cross; Barry Casner. SECOND ROW—Mr. Stone; Charles Caddock; Edward Pollner; Anna Johnston; Louise Urquhart; Helen MacConnell; May Van Duyne; Dorothy Stone; Louise Jewett; Charles Gansler; Mr. Barr. BOTTOM ROW—Doris Lindsay; Margaret Bailey; Theodora Scrivener; Ruth Crogan; Warren Lozier; Raphael E. Vogel; Florence Taylor; Isabel Towne; Dorothy Hill.

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THE ACROPOLIS

A PAPER BY THE STUDENTS OF BARRINGER HIGH SCHOOL

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

DECEMBER, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY

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Editorials

ALTIORA PETIMUS

Like all lively graduating classes, the class of January '21 has chosen a motto. Don't think it was chosen just because it seems to be the correct thing for a graduating class to do. We wanted a phrase which would mean something to us and which would in some way express the reason why we have spent our time in school. Every progressive group of people has some slogan which will remind them of some guiding principle, some rule of conduct, or the like. And because the class of January '21 wished a motto which would express a guiding principle, it chose Altiora Petimus, which means "We seek higher things."

We are not introducing a new principle when we say Altiora Petimus. In fact it is one of the oldest principles on earth. Long before history began to be inscribed upon bits of stone, the human race ever sought a way in which it could advance. Through the ages man struggled to overcome the difficulties which he encounted. Man has sought and is still seeking improvement in religious worship, government, education, and in economic conditions. This was done only by hard work and careful study, and it seems that no matter how much is accomplished there is always some higher goal to attain. In everything man has ever undertaken he has sooner or later sought something which seemed to him to be still higher. It often led to terrible suffering, such as our own country experienced when we freed the slave from bondage; and such as half the world has suffered during the last five years when the iron heel of autocracy tried to prevent our going any higher.

Today the world is still looking forward. Many people believe that an agreement can be made among the nations which will prevent war and thus enable us to give more time to advancement. Scientists are endeavoring to unravel the mysteries still unsolved. It is always up and up; there is no limit to the height we can go.

Therefore when the class of January '21 says "Altiora Petimus," it is saying just exactly what it should say. We intend to carry on the struggle of the ages and as we leave school and go out into the world, long after we leave our Alma Mater we still shall be seeking—higher things.

JUST A MINUTE !

The time has arrived, when once again a group of Barringerites who have been knocked about by fate and suffered four years or more of success and failure in terrible exams, are about to leave the dear old school upon the hill. From the preceeding words it would seem to those who have not as yet been all the way through "the mill," that the seniors can remember nothing but the hard study and that string of hurdles called "exams;" in their high school life. But this is far from true. Ask any senior what he thinks of his years at Barringer and he or she will say, "Gee! but I've had a swell time. In some ways I hate to leave it." Perhaps at times we have been exasperated at the actions of our teachers but deep in our hearts each of us knows that some day we will wish we had paid better attention, and studied more. Then we will talk of our teachers as old friends, laugh at our pranks and blow about them just as our fathers do.

Every Barringer student should be anxious to graduate. If he isn't, he is at the wrong school. Ask Mr. Stearns about it. You ask, "How did you do it?" Perhaps a senior can answer this better than anyone else. He's been through it all. Doubtless the answers would vary but beneath them all would be found one, good, solid, method;—it is called study. One goes to school first for work, and then for a good time. Your success in Barringer depends upon the kind of student you are.

One cannot go through school without making friends and taking an interest in school activitives. If you wish to get along with the other fellow, meet him half way. Be sociable; be ready to extend a helping hand, but do so only for his own good. Give the other fellow a chance once in awhile too. It is good policy to get along with the teachers also. They demand first of all that you do your work. Well, then, DO IT. Experience will teach little tricks in this line, such as laughing at the teacher's joke even if it does make you groan. On the whole, be a "good fellow" as often as a high sense of honor will permit.

If Barringer gives you an education, why don't you give something in return? Take part in school activities. Don't "pass the buck." Try to become interested in the various clubs, for who knows but you may be the one to bring in just the new idea they need. If you are good in athletics and a clean sport, try your luck on the cinder-path, the diamond, or the gridiron. If you like to argue, walk into the Rostrum or the Discussion Club. If you can fill a position on the Acropolis Board, try for it even if you don't think you'll succeed. A slow-poke never gets anywhere.

Of course those who follow us will think this all tommy rot; but we are trying to tell you what we came across in old B. H. S.

BARRINGER

Did you ever stop to think about your school; about its past history? Did you know that your Alma Mater, founded in 1838, was the third Public High School in the country?

This High School when first established was located on the second floor of an old school house in Bank Street. Mr. Nathan Hedges was the school master and at the end of the 1st term 91 pupils were enrolled.

After our High School had been in operation about fifteen years, the school authorities decided to provide a building for the exclusive use of the High School, and in January 1855 the new school building situated on Washington and Linden Streets was opened with an attendance of 382 boys and girls. This same building with additions, is still used for school purposes and now houses the Girls Vocational School.

It was during the year 1861 that the school authorities adopted a course of study for the High School by which the class that completed the set course might be graduated. A few years later however, in accordance with the wants of the community, the course of study was modified and pupils were given the privilege of selecting between two courses—one classical in part, and another commercial with more attention to the physical sciences in both.

It is interesting to note that until 1899 our High School consisted of two separate divisions; the Male Department and the Female Department; each of which had its own teachers and principal. Then also up to this time the Board of Education inforced a law whereby no pupil could enter the High School under ten years or remain after eighteen years of age. What if this law were in effect today?

In 1899 due to the need of larger quarters the present school building was erected. With the continual increase in attendance has come the raise in qualifications and standards, and we find today that our school compares favorably with the leading High Schools of the Country.

Have you ever wondered how the name Barringer happened to be given our school, or where the name originated? Until 1907 our school was always known as "Newark High School" Then in honor of Dr. Barringer, who was superintendent of the Newark Public Schools for many years, Newark High School became Barringer High School; a school which we are all proud to call our Alma Mater.

Literature

The Next Boat West

By Theodora Scrivener

The great gates swung slowly together behind him. Jimmie heard the heavy lock click shut. There was absolute silence for a moment—Jimmie gave a deep, slow sigh of relief—relief he had awaited patiently for seven long years. A slow ever widening smile crept across his lips, until at last it ended in a deep hearty laugh—the laugh of a man who had suffered much and had at last come into the sunshine. For Jimmie was free! Gloriously free!

He stretched out arms that had not had the space to stretch in before, and his eyes lifted to the blue heavens above him.

"You got me out! I'll pay you back!" It was Jimmie's prayer of thanks.

Three weeks later he was standing on a station-platform, the brown hand of a khaki-clad pal in his.

"Guess it means France, Jim," Tod said cheerfully.

Jimmie nodded.

"Come see us sometime, old man."

Jimmie's head jerked up, and he stared at his friend.

"Me? Over there?"

"Sure! Why not?—Say, Jim—you've got a pretty mussy slate—and there's nothing like real service for washing it clean," Tod said earnestly.

Jimmie bowed his head, but said nothing.

Suddenly a whistle blew—there was a hasty pressure of the hand; a hearty clap on the shoulder; a half husky, half merry good-bye, and Jimmie stood alone.

Slowly he made his way back to his room, and once inside, began feverishly pacing the floor. He smoked cigarette after cigarette. He was unconscious of the gathering darkness—he did not hear the dinner gong. Up and down, up and down, he paced the long room.—And then suddenly, a smile broke out on his drawn, haggard face. He grabbed his hat from the bed and raced madly from the room, out into the night.

And he keep on going until he finally reached a square, bare, little room, brilliantly lighted, containing only a desk and a few chairs.

There were but two men in the little room when he rushed in breathless.

"Want to enlist," he gasped at the man behind the desk.

The officer looked up and smiled.

"Devil or wife chasing you?" he asked genially.

Jimmie laughed, too.

"Devil," he answered.

The necessary rigamarole was gone through, and Jimmie Madison emerged an enlisted man in the United States Marine Corps. A wave of satisfaction—the feeling of having done something worth while—made Jimmie's chest expand.

He had a job now—a real job—a man's job. He had been walking the streets of New York City for three weeks, looking for work. Somehow nobody wanted to employ an ex-convict—a jail-bird. He had been afraid to ask Uncle Sam—perhaps the "old man" might object to his record. It was not

until that afternoon that he had looked upon it in the light Tod had. Jimmie had a strange feeling come over him as Tod had said that. That very morning he had decided to leave the city, and go out West. Perhaps out there he could get away from his record. Perhaps the "bulls" would leave him alone, cease hunting him as they had these past three weeks.—Why was it a fellow couldn't be left alone, once he'd given his word to go straight? Why must he be followed by men ever suspicious of every action, like a hunter tracking down an animal he thinks vicious?

Jimmie had cried out against this, but it had done no good. Out there on the prairies—that was the best place for him.

Then had come this wonderful hope—the opportunity for wiping clean the mussed slate.

Several months later, Jimmie Madison, private, stood in the damp muddiness of the front line trenches, watching the stars.

"I've got my chance, and I'll pay you back," he said softly, reverently.

Things moved rapidly. It was not long before Jimmie had been made a corporal, and finally a sergeant of the Marines. Slowly but steadily now he was washing clean the "mussy slate." But there were many hours of miserable loneliness—worse when the mail bags came in. Jimmie received no letters. There was no one who cared, no one waiting to meet the next boat West—home.

At last came a day when Jimmie's company was ordered back to a rest camp, where its ranks were to be refilled. B company had suffered badly. Then while the men rested, something happened. The surviving volunteers of B Company were to be sent home!

"Me for the next boat West!" Tim Blake yelled, leaping about like a "monkey on a stick," as someone said.

It was the cry all through the building.

Jimmie's eyes twinkled. He shouted with the rest.

"The next boat West! Oh boy!" He cried.

It was good to be released from that hell-place. B Company—or what was left of it—was pretty much shattered as to nerves and health; and so they were mighty glad to get out of it. Of course, going home did not mean they weren't coming back.—Most of them firmly believed they'd all return eventually.

Sailing orders came and the men were jubiliant. They made ready to reach the next ship sailing west to the states, with frantic haste, and almost hysterical joy.

A serious eyed lieutenant entered the room, and stood in the doorway a moment.

"There's a man needed out front there, who knows the sector. He's needed in the worst way. Anyone here care to try the job?""

For a moment there was absolute silence in the long room. The young officer's eyes traveled slowly from face to face. All joy had died out from those faces, leaving a blank, dull stare of disappointment. Each felt deep in his heart he ought to go—but who could easily give up the chance of going home, without a murmur of protest? Who could turn away from the open arms of loved ones, to face again that purgatory out there?

The lieutenant waited patiently, silently. Jimmie gulped. It was hard, but—"I'll go, sir."

Perhaps just a shade of relief passed over the faces of those twenty men. Perhaps there was just a bit of wistful longing in the sigh that escaped the young sergeant; but he smiled steadily, as he turned his back on the next boat home.

It was the zero hour. The grave captain stood beside Jimmie, watch in hand, strained, tired eyes peering into the blackness beyond. But the smile was still on the sergeant's face, as he stood poised, ready to crawl upward and forward.

"Go on, boy," muttered the captain, "and God help you," as he pressed the lean brown hand.

Jimmie scrambled up over the parapet, and crept steadily onward. The men waited silently, their white faces drawn, eyes straining to watch the figure in the dark. They waited long in the silence.

One shot cut the stillness—then a volley broke out.

"God!" one man cried, shutting his eyes; covering his ears.

"Careful, Tod."

Tod shook off the detaining hand. Before anyone could stop him he was plunging forward toward the sounds of shooting.

Again there was a tense wait, when nerves grew taut, and hands clenched. Then two figures slid down into the mud.

"Jim!—Tod!""

A wan smile crossed Jimmie's face, and a spasm of pain followed.

"He's going!" Tod muttered, holding his friend's torn body in his arms. "They got him."

Jimmie smiled again.

"It's all right, captain," he said. Then to his friend, "this washes off the last dirty mark, doesn't it, Toddie?"

Tod nodded. There were tears in his eyes. The captain held one of Jimmie's hands; no one dared speak.

The low, tired voice went—more slowly, more feebly now.

"It's—clean—at last.—I've paid my—debt—to God—for getting—me out—as I—prayed.—I guess—I can—catch—the —next—boat—west—now—"

Sergeant Jimmie Madison lay dead in the arms of his friend, the steady, brave, unflinching smile still on the silent lips!

The captain, unashamed of the tears that slid unheeded down his grimy cheeks, looked up.

"Perhaps his soul, too, is marching on—toward the West."

LETHE

By Dorothy Stone

"Che mal si spande a disusata spera,
Fuor di sua natia alma primavera"
—Milton.

The long cheerless street had never looked more uninviting than on that dull November day in a dreary drizzle. The bitter wind cut to the very marrow of the few who hurried along the nearly deserted street. The scraggly and dilapidated houses gazed blankly at each other across wet pavements—their iron fence rails rusted, windows broken and steps sagging. The whole scene was one of forlornness and desolation, which would make one glad to hurry safely to a comfortable couch before a crackling fire.

But no cheerful hearth awaited the return of Pedro as he trudged sadly along, his beloved accordion, sole earner of his daily bread, tucked beneath one arm. The day for Pedro had been long and dreary indeed. Few people were out, and such as were, had no time to listen to the doleful strains of a wheezy accordian. Pedro had no money, no food, and nowhere to spend the night. He did not know where to turn, then too he was getting old, a little feeble, and from time to time a harsh cough racked his body. He was a pathetic figure as he limped up the deserted street, hunched over to keep warm, the drops of water falling from his ragged cap and glistening on his threadbare coat.

Pedro was headed for a little park he knew. There it

was dark, and maybe he could find a sheltered bench whereon to rest. It would not be the first time he had done this. Tonight, perhaps it was the loneliness of the cheerless scene or the dreary patter of the rain about him, that made Pedro feel a sadness and a deep gloom within him. He was not angry at Fate for dealing him a life so meagre in its joy and love, he only felt a sort of deep self-pity and a nameless wish.

As he sat there on the park bench sheltered a little from the penetrating blast, Pedro thought of his youth and his home, so many years ago, far across the great sea—in Italy. Pedro alwlays thought of those beautiful past days when he was lonely, but tonight Italy seemed near him. His mind went back so clearly to the sunny days in his native villa—the villa standing even in sight of the great Rome itself. Right on the highroad it was, and Pedro well remembered how he used to watch the tourists with their strange dress and foreign speech as they passed along, sometimes throwing out a handful of soldi for Pedro and his brothers to scramble for, especially the Americans, for Americans are always rich.

As pictures on a screen there passed before his mind's eye visions of his happy youth. He remembered the beautiful springtime when roses bloomed and skies were blue, the song and dance, the festivals. He could see the vineyards, and the mulberry trees and the long, hot, white road at high noon, with the laborers resting in the shade, or casting dice as they drank of native wine.

And then he saw Lucia. Lucia whose home had been the villa next to them. He saw her laughing eyes, her rosy lips, her black smooth locks. He remembered when he first began to dream of America, of this beautiful land where none were poor and all were happy. He thought of the night in the abandoned moonlit rose-garden where he had first told Lucia of his secret dream, of his love for her, of his desire to marry her and go to America, a desire that burned into his very soul.

Then the joyous wedding day! All their friends and neighbors came, what bliss was theirs—the dancing, the feasting, the songs, the music. How they had jollied one another, and drank each other's health, and a toast to success in America.

And then Pedro saw the big liner pulling in, nearing the dreamed of shores. The beautiful statue of Liberty—how the two lovers kissed their hands to the great statue which meant so much to them, and all but wept for the very joy. It was just sunset, and against the glorious rays of the dying day was silhouetted the goddess, standing high over the wide waters. How beautiful, and auspicious for the future.

But alas they were soon disillusioned. America was not as they had dreamed, the little home they longed for they could not get. Homes were valuable in America—work was scarce to those who had no experience or knowledge of the American tongue. A year passed, and the beautiful young girl whose life had been in the open air, the blue skies, and amid the budding flowers, whose heart was even now in the sunny land beyond the sea, pined and wasted in the great city. Paler and paler she grew, money was scarce—Pedro was broken-hearted.

Then came a picture forever indelibly stamped on Pedro's mind. Time passed but Pedro's heart was not in his life, it had passed with Lucia. Year after year dragged on.

It was strange, as Pedro sat upon the park bench, he felt not the cold, nor the rain beating upon his old shoulders. He hugged the accordion to his breast, as a mother holds her child. Once again Pedro saw more clearly than ever before the old, far off garden. The grey walls crumbling a little were softened by the clinging rose-vines. The scent of the beautiful flowers floated on the gentle breeze. The stars shone far overhead and the moon cast light and shadow about him. He saw Lucia as she came smiling toward him and he knew that he was young once more.

A faint breath of a whisper reached him, it called and called, a strong impulse moved him, he reached out his arms to Lucia—and she was there! And so Pedro found again the happy shores where he would live with Lucia forever.

All's Well That Ends Well

By Max Lazarus

It was Christmas Eve. Joy and happiness reigned supreme in the small but prosperous town of Limours, France a town not very far from Paris. All was peace and contentment with the inhabitants, who were busily preparing for the glad New Year. It seemed as if every room in every house was lit, so bright did the town appear. Almost all the people, walking the streets, had packages, most likely, gifts, to bring joy to their children and friends.

But not so with poor Pierre. Christmas Eve found this little golden haired, bright-eyed, beggar lad of about eight years of age, sitting on the steps of a large and spacious Church With him was his little violin upon which he had played all day long. At first he had played standing, but now he was too weak to stand, so he had to sit on the cold steps and play. His playing, however, was to no avail. People were passing back and forth, but most of them were so engrossed in thought, or else, in such a hurry to get home, that they had no time to listen to the music. They had not even tossed him a coin—unfortunate child. Those that did listen to the music were several old people, too poor to give him anything, and some boys of about his own age, who were making fun of him.

Poor Pierre, (what could he do?) he had no home to go to. He was all alone in the world, and his only wordly possession was his violin, which his mother had left him and had taught him to play upon. This violin he cherished with all his heart, not only because it brought back pleasant memories of his mother, and the home he used to live in, but also, he loved to play upon it. For the past few months—he had begged enough to buy him food to keep him from starving. Sometimes he would sleep by the fireside in the only hotel in Limours, but he would pay for this by scrubbing the dirty pots and pans the next morning. Sometimes he would not even have this place to sleep in, and then he would crawl into some shed and sleep. This was one of the nights when he had no place to sleep in, but in addition to this misfortune he had not had sufficient food to nourish him. The more he played, the colder he became; his fingers and his toes were now so numb with the cold that they had already lost all sensation.

Oh! If only something would happen! The child raised his hands toward Heaven and prayed, as his good mother had taught him. She had always impressed upon his mind that, if he was ever in any trouble, he should ask God for help. So far he had not received any aid; nevertheless, even though discouraged, he would not give up. Just as he finished praying, he collapsed, and fainted. At the same time the great door of the Church opened, and a stately, well dressed man of middle age, appeared. He looked down and saw the child, now lying in a heap, his violin by his side. He lifted the child up and looked at his face. Then he called to his man, who had been waiting in a carriage, "Jeanne, take this child home and put him to bed. I'll be home later. I have to attend to some business."

The next day Mr. Bonheur, for that was the gentleman's name, questioned the lad, who was now feeling better, after a good night's rest and a substantial meal, about his past life. Pierre said that his mother had died a few months before, and that his father, whom she had taught him to love, was believed to be dead. The lad did not tell his benefactor his last name and the latter questioned him no further. Being very lonely himself, and becoming suddenly attached to the child for some unaccountable reason, he decided to keep Pierre, and bring him up as a son.

Pierre Bonheur, for that was what he was now called, was placed in a fashionable school in Paris. Much to the

delight of his guardian and professors, he had wonderful ability in music. This ability was cultivated until the lad was in a class by himself. Even the teacher had to acknowledge that he was unusual. Many were the times he was called upon to play in Concerts and Entertainments. Great was the joy and wonder that this child genius brought to his auditors.

Time went on, and, his studies having been completed, Pierre went with his guardian to America to play. There he was received with open arms, and was called the marvel of the day. People came from afar to listen to the youth, who played with heart and soul. On his violin he told them stories of Life, Love, Death, Joy, Sadness, and touched his audience as it had never been touched before.

On one of these occasions, as he was playing to a great mass of people, he chose one of the dearest songs he knew, the song that his mother had loved best of all, and had taught him. Pierre had never played it since Mr. Bonheur had saved him on that Christmas Eve, for he did not want to bring back memories so dear yet so sad.

That was his crowning glory. Just to watch the boy himself with love written all over his handsome face, and to see the tears in his eyes, was enough to move the strongest hearts. In the midst of the clamor of applause, something happened. Mr. Bonheur, who was present, had swooned. He was carried home and put to bed by his servants. Pierre hurried home as fast as he could (he was delayed by the audience who had begged for another song), and in a very short time, was sitting at his guardin's bedside.

Mr. Bonheur, who was now himself, said, "Pierre, my son, at last I have found you. That song was composed by your mother, my wife. She taught it to me. I, thought that you and your mother were drowned on the unfortunate night, when I was bringing you home from a voyage from India. It is fortunate that I happened into Limours on that Christmas Eve, while on a visit. Thank God, I have found you at last, as I knew I would. Now I shall never leave you."

Then Mr. Bonheur wanted to know why he refrained from giving his last name. Pierre answered, "Because my mother told me before she died, that if ever I had to beg, I should never tell anyone my last name, for she thought it a disgrace."

The story of the disastrous voyage was simply this. When Pierre was four years of age, his parents were in financial straits. In addition to that Mrs. Bonheur was very ill. It had been the doctor's orders that she be taken on an ocean trip. Although it would take almost every cent he had, Mr. Bonheur decided that his wife should have it, he, and little Pierre going along with her. So they went on board a steamer bound for India, by way of Cape Horn. The voyage had been turning out splendidly for Mrs. Bonheur had regained her health. When they were near home, storms overtook them, and, worst of all, on one stormy night the steamer caught fire, due to the carelessness of the crew. Life-boats were lowered, with people in them, but most of them were overturned by the high waves, and the occupants drowned. Mrs. Bonheur and Pierre were on one of these boats, but by some good fortune were not thrown into the water. They floated all night, and in the morning they were picked up by a fisherman's skiff the owner of which took them to Breste, where Mrs. Bonheur happened to see in the newspapers an article stating the names of those that were saved. Neither her name nor her husband's name were in the list. Therefore she believed that he was drowned. From Breste she travelled with her son to Limours, working all the while.

Meanwhile, where was Mr. Bonheur? He had been one of those that fell into the water, but, more by good luck than by skill, he had caught hold of one of the boats, whose occupants had been drowned, and succeeded in getting into it. After floating one day and two nights, he reached the southern part of France. He then worked his way to Paris, where he made quite a fortune in the years that followed. He had made inquiries about his wife and child, but he could find no trace of them.

That night found a very happy father and son, sitting before the fireside of their large home, thanking God for the joy He had brought to them.

POPULARITY CONTEST

1. Have done most for the class.
   (Girl) ANNA JOHNSTON
   (Boy) RAPHAEL E. VOGEL
2. Best all-round and most popular.
   (Girl) ANNA JOHNSTON
   (Boy) ARRON VAN POZNAK
3. Best looking.
   (Girl) FLORENCE TAYLOR
   (Boy) MORRIS TARTASKY
4. Biggest bluffers.
   (Girl) HELEN WALSH
   (Boy) CHARLES GANSLER
5. Study most.
   (Girl) FRIEDA CARROL
   (Boy) JOSEPH GEORGE
6. Best dressers.
   (Girl) MAY VAN DUYNE
   (Boy) CHARLES CADDOCK
7. Brightest
   (Girl) DOROTHY STONE
   (Boy) MAX LAZARUS
8. Class baby.
   (Girl) DOROTHY STONE
   (Boy) VICTOR SCHORR
9. Wittiest.
   (Girl) LOUISE JEWITT
   (Boy) AARON VAN POZNAK
10. Quietest.
    (Girl) MILDRED AMMERMAN
    (Boy) CHARLES HOLLAND
11. Noisiest
    (Girl) HELEN WALSH
    (Boy) EDWARD POLNER
12. Best athlete.
    (Girl) MARGARET BAILEY, GERTRUDE DOYLE (tie)
    (Boy) AARON VAN POZNAK
13. Best Smile.
    (Girl) ISABEL TOWNE
    (Boy) VICTOR SCHORR
14. Tallest and Shortest.
    (Girl) DOROTHY STONE (short)
    (Boy) MAX LAZARUS (short)
    (Girl) MARGARET BAILEY (long)
    (Boy) STANLEY DOREMUS (long)
15. Biggest Fussers.
    (Girl) THEODORA SCRIVENER
    (Boy) CHARLES CADDOCK
16. Best Speaker.
    (Girl) ANNA JOHNSTON
    (Boy) WARREN LOZIER
17. Best Dancers.
    (Girl) SYLVIA ROSENSTIEN
    (Boy) HENRY KURTZMAN
18. Best Talent.
    (Girl) ESTELLE RIORDEN
    (Boy) HOWARD KENT

CLASS SONG—Tune "Margie" By Howard Kent

We have been in these halls four years
And have gone through many fears;
We have passed through rooms where thoughts were kind
And now depart with this in mind:

I love dear Barringer
  I'll always think of you dear Barringer
And through the long long years
  We have had some strenuous trials
But now we're through and Oh! how full we are of smiles

For Barringer has been our inspiration
  Days were seldom blue;
After all is said and done,
There is really only one.
Oh! Barringer, Barringer its you!

CLASS OF JANUARY 1921

ALTIORA PETIMUS

ALTMAN, SARA C. P. French

46 Belleville Ave. Normal

"A maiden never bold."

French Club; Science; Hockey; Glee Club.

AMERMAN, MILDRED C. P. French

130 Chester Ave. Goucher

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

French Club; Science Club; Service Club; Girls Patriotic League; Civics Club.

ANTZ, HERBERT B. General German

273 Parker St. Uudecided

"I have strange power of speech."

Orchestra '17, '18, '19, '20; A. A.; Cross-country '19; Science Club; Senior Acropolis Board.

ARACE, RALPH C. P. French

547 Twelfth Ave. N. Y. U.

"Solemn and silent is he."

A. A. '18, '19; Italian Club '18, '20, '21; French Club '18, '19, '20, '21; Science Club '20, '21; Track '19; Ch. of Arrangement Committee for 1B Reception given by Italian Club.

BAILEY, MARGARET General French

843 Lake St. Boston School of Physical Education

"I'll be merry and free,
I'll be sad for nae body."

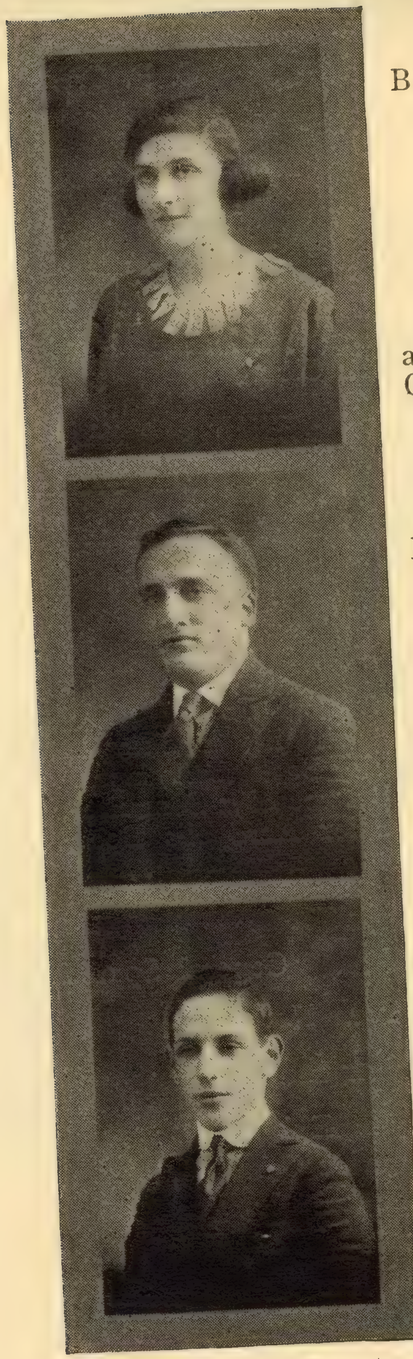
Gym. Captain '17, '18 '19; French Circle, Science Club; Service Club '19; Hockey '18; Basketball '17, '18, '19; Senior Basketball Captain; 3 A Social Committee; 1 B Reception Committee; Acropolis Board '20; Senior Acropolis Board; Sigma Tau Alpha.

BALDWIN, DOROTHY General Spanish

358 Summer Ave. Normal

"The quiet mind is richer than the crown."

Spanish Club '19; Gym. Exhibit '17; Gym. Captain '18 '19, 20; Sophomore Gym. Cord. G. P. L.; Nominating Committee Girl's League 3 A and 4 B; Glee Club '17, '18; "Joan of Arc;" Girl's League; Science Club.



BENEDICT, HELEN — General French

240 Woodside Ave. — Normal

"Ripe in wisdom is she,
Especially in Biology."

French Circle; Science Club; G. P. L.; Red and Blue Gym. Cord; Gym. Captain '18, '19, '20; Gym. Exhibit '20; Girls League.

BERARDINELLI, GIUSTINO — College Prep.

10 Sixth Ave. — U. of Penn.

"I fear he will become a book."

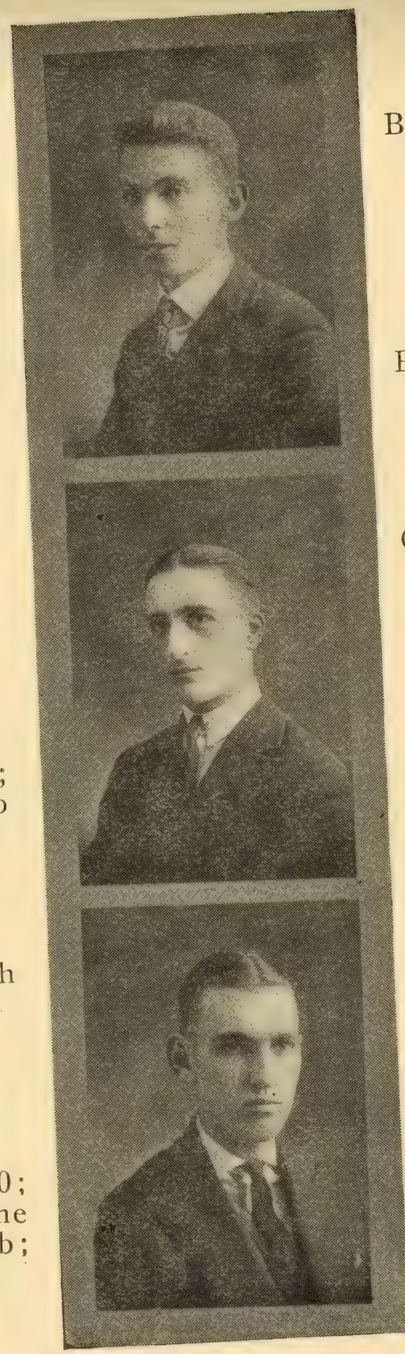
French Circle; Science Club; Italian Club; Member of the Council Body of the Italian Club 1919; Beta Phi Alpha.

BLOCK, MARCUS — C. P. French

177 Bloomfield Ave. — Columbia

"Doubtless he'll improve."

French Circle '18, '19, '20; Science Club '19, '20; Thalians "Les Precienses Ridicules," "The Wager;" A. A.; Senior Acropolis; Civics Club; Hi-Phluters; Alibi Four.



BRODY, EDWARD — C. P. German

482 So. Twelfth St. — Undecided

"Reputed wise for saying nothing."

Senior Acropolis; Science Club; A. A.; Hi-Phluters; Alibi Four.

CACCIARELLI, ROCCO — C. P. French

598 N. Sixth St. — U. of Penn.

"A good mouth-filling name."

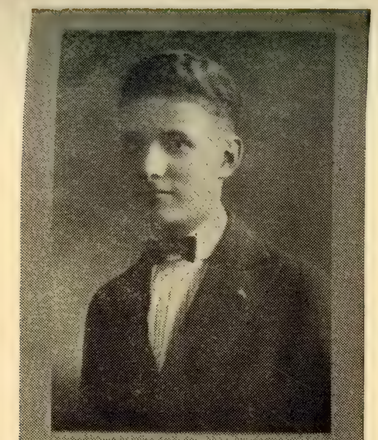
Science Club; Radio Club; French Club '18, '19, '20; Italian Club '19, '20; Hi-Phluters; Alibi Four; Civics Club.

CADDOCK, CHARLES T. — General French

198 Smith St. — P. G.

"The ladies call him sweet."

French Club '18, '19, '20; Orchestra '18, '19, '20; 4 B Dance Committee; Science Club; A. A.; Senior Acropolis Board; Alibi Squad of 32.



CASNER, BARRYMORE C. P. Spanish
39 E. Park St. U. of Penn.

"He must multiplyth words without knowledge."

Civics Club; Science Club; Program Committee '17, '18, '19, '20; Rostrum Arrangement Committee '17, '18, '19; Secretary Radio Club '17, '19, 20; 1 B Recepton Committee; Senor Acropolis; Acropolis '17, '18, '19, '20; Track '17; A. A; Hi. Phluters; Thalians '17 '18, '19, '20; Tzimus Society; Spansh Club; French Club; Discussion Club; Beta Phi Sigma.

CHADSEY, CARL T. General French
819 Clifton Ave. Wesleyan

"Nor knew, fond youth, it was himself he loved."

Chairman 4 A-4 B Dance Committee; Received a personal letter from Pres. Wilson for having sold the most Thrift Stamps in Conn. during 1918. Total $19,000. Phi Alpha Sigma.

CROGAN, L. RUTH C. P. French
175 North Ninth St. Montclair Normal

"So unaffected and composed of mind."

G. P. L.; French Circle; Thalians; Sec. of Thalians 4 A; Science Club; Service Club; Ch. of Nominating Committee of Girls League; Ch. of Usher Committee; Gym. Captain; Basketball '18' '19; Hockey '18, '19; Acropolis Board; Associate Editor of Senior Acropolis Board; Tau Beta Sigma.

CARPENTER, STANTON C. P. French
693 Summer Ave. Business

"Modesty is a becoming ornament to a young man."

French Circle '18, '19, '20; Ad-Ho Fraternity.

CARROLL, FREDA General Spanish
168 Ninth St. Business

"How sweet and fair she seems to be."

Spanish Club '20; Hockey '19, '20; Basketball '20; Service Club '20; 4 B Ring and Pin Committee; Bird Club '20; Girls League.

CARTER, ETHEL F. General German
41 Generva St. Normal

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

G. P. L.; Red Cross; Gym. Captain '19, '20; House Committee of Girls League '19, '20; Science Club; Glee Club.

CROSS, THOMAS C. P. French

271 North Seventh St. U. of Georgetown

"He loves a good time."

Science Club; French Circle; Track '18; Civics Club; Baseball '20; A. A. '17, '20; Hockey '18, '19, '20; Senior Acropolis Board.

CURTIN, IRENE C. P. French

685 Summer Ave. Nurse

"In her hair Cupid has shyly tucked a snare."

Civics Club; G. P. L.; Service Club; Science Club; French Circle; Usher Committee '20; C. S. S.

DIAMOND, ARNOLD General Spanish

683 High St. Business

"There's mischief in this man."

Baseball Squad '18, '20; Science Club; A. A.; Mu Sigma.

DOREMUS, STANLEY General French

279 Delevan Ave. Cornell

"He showeth his spirit by gentle words but resolute actions."

Pres. of Class 3 B, 3 A, 4 B; French Circle; Science Club; Junior Industrial Army '17, '18; Varsity football '17, '18, '20; Class Color Committee; Thalians "Pater Noster," "Food"; A. A.; Omega Gamma Delta.

DOYLE, GERTRUDE General Latin

242 North Fifth St. Undecided

"Athletics are my joy."

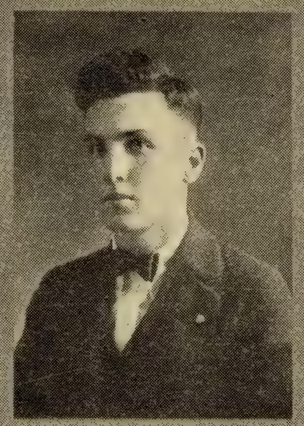
Gym. Captain '17, '18 '19, '20; Hockey Captain '20; Basketball '18, '19, '20; Pin Ball '20; G. P. L.; French Circle; Gym. Cords; Gym. Exhibition; Thalians.

DUGUID, KATHERINE C. P. French

783 Lake St. New Jersey Women's College

"'Tis noble to be good."

French Circle; Bird Club; Science Club; Service Club; Nomination Committee for Girls' League '20; Gym. Captain '20; C. S. S.



FALCONER, AIMIE — General French

550 N. Fourth St. — Undicided

"To know her is to love her."

French Circle; Science Club; Girls Patriotic League; Gym. Exhibition; Girls League.

FANNAN, JOHN — C. P. German

63 Richelieu Terrace. — Undecided

"He was a man, take him all in all."

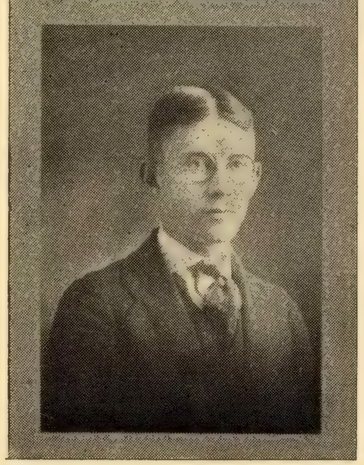
Civics Club, Science Club '19, '20; Thalians; Spanish Club '17, '18; Treas. of Spanish Club '19; Pres. of Spanish Club '20; A. A. '17, '18, '19, '20; Track '19, '20; Cross Country '19, '20; Alpha Kappa Sigma.

FOSTER, ELIZABETH — General French

233 Mt. Prospect Ave. — Home

"A merry heart maketh a merry countenance

French Club; Science Club; Girls Patriotic League; Gym. Exhibit '16; Girls League; Glee Club '17.



FREEMAN, ISABEL H. — General Latin

44 Tiffany Park. — General

"Coquette and coy at once her air."

Glee Club '18; "Joan of Arc"; Thalians '18, '19, '20; French Circle; "Mabel" in "The Kleptomaniac"; Gym. Exhibition '20; Gym. Captain; House Committee.

GAMSU, GEORGE — C. P. French

64 Broome St. — Business

"He thinks too much; such men are dangerous."

Science Club; Cercle Francaise; Civics Club; A. A.; Hi-Phluters; Discussion Club; Beta Phi Sigma.

GANSLER, CHARLES — C. P. French

18 Fifth St. — New Jersey Law School

"And when to mischief mortals bend their will,
How soon they find the instrument of ill."

French Circle '18, '19, 20; A. A. Science Club '19; '20; Senior Acropolis Board; Discussion Club '18, '19, '20; Hi-Phluters; Alibi Four; Civics Club; Theta Beta Rho.

GEORGE, JOSEPH — C. P. French

147 High St. New Jersey Law School

"Blessed be the studious."

French Club '17, '18.

GOLDSTEIN, MAX — C. P. French

203 Ridgewood Ave. N. Y. U.

"You have waked me too soon; I must slumber again."

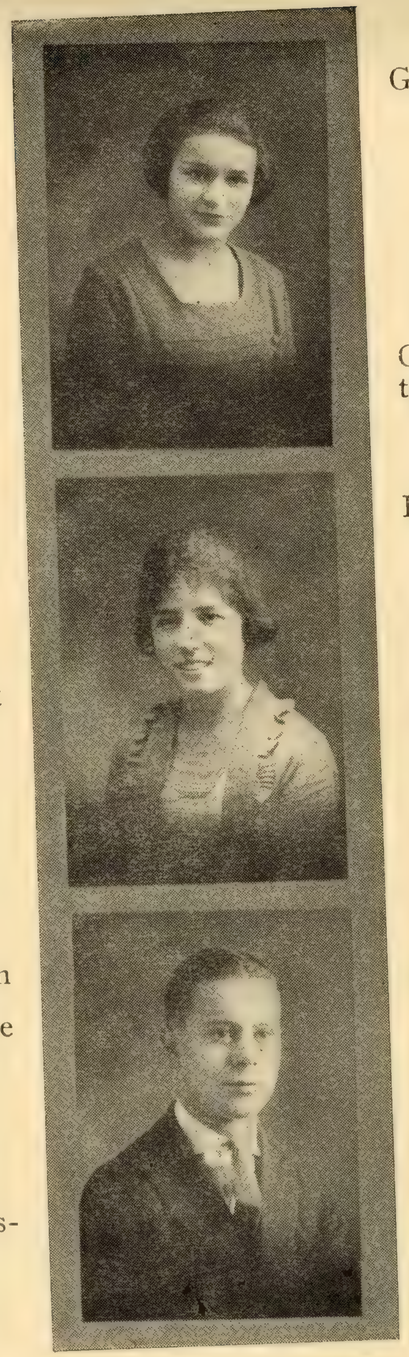
French Circle '19, '20; Science Club '20.

GREEN, RUSSELL H. — C. P. Spanish

236 No. Seventh St. State Agricultural College

"A youth light-hearted and content
I wander thru this world."

Science Club; Spanish Club; Baseball '17; Discussion Club; A. A.; Civics Club.



GROVES, ELEANOR — General German

735 Summer Ave. Normal

"A maid as bright and sunny as the skies."

Science Club '17, '19; Service Club '19; Glee Club '18; Gym. Exhibit '17, '19, '20; Gym. Captain '18, '19, '20; Hockey '19.

HALSEY, DOROTHY L. — General German

143 Delavan Ave. Normal

"Roses bloom upon thy cheek."

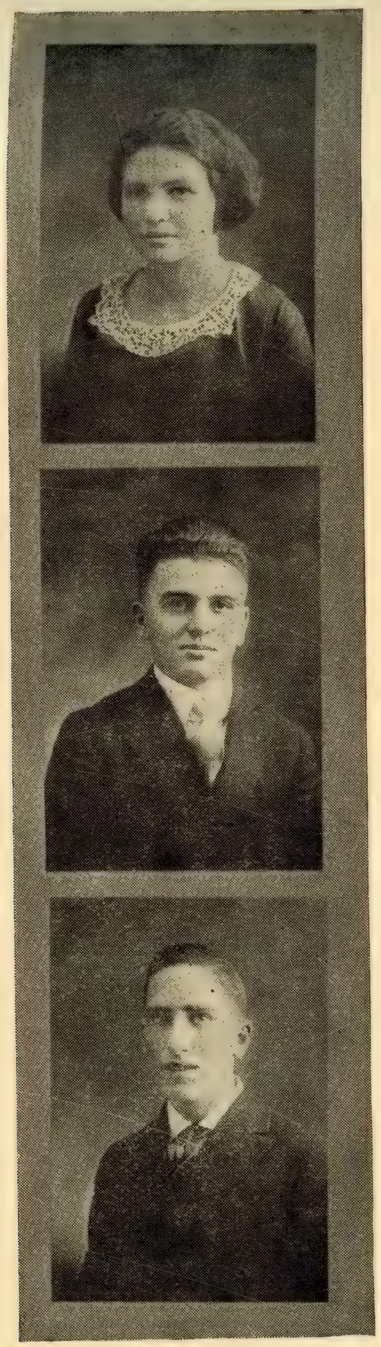
Girls Patriotic League; Red Cross; Girls League; House Committee of Girls League '19, '20; Gym. Captain '20; Girls Glee Club '18, '19; Gaul's "Joan of Arc"; Concert of 1919; Science Club.

HAUSSLING, HARRY — General

72 Oakland Terrace. Stevens

"Life is short so lets be gay."

A. A.; Science Club; Radio Club; 1 B Reception Committee; Alibi Squad of 32; Phi Alpha Sigma.



HILL, DOROTHY D. Arts

184 Riverside Ave. Secretarial Course

"From her clear eyes one liquid glance
can men entrance like alchemy."

French Circle; Glee Club; G. P. L.; Girls League; Gym. Captain '19, '20; Gym. Exhibition '19, '20; 1 B Reception Committee; 4 B Dance Committee; Ch. of Ring and Pin Committee; Senior Acropolis; Delta Gamma.

HOLLAND, CHARLES, Jr. General Latin

287 N. Sixth St. Normal

'Speech is silver but silence is gold."

A. A.; Glee Club; Science Club; Alibi Squad of Room 32.

JACOBUS, WILBERFORCE C. P. German

196 First St. Cornell

"I will bear watching."

A. A. 1918, 1920.

JEWETT, LOUISE C. P. French

687 Parker Ave. Undecided

"A wittier girl I never spent an hours talk with."

Gym. Captain '18, '20; Glee '18, '19; Cercle Francias '18, '19, '20; Thalians '18, '19, '20; Executive Committee Thalains '20; Role of Mlle. Rose in "Pater Noster"; Service Club '19; Senior Acropolis; Aquos; C. S. S.; French Prize Speaking contest; Treasurer of Girls League '20.

JOHNSTON, ANNA R. C . P. French

36 N. Seventh St. Pratt

"A model to the younger generation."

Vice-President of Class 3 A, 4 B, 4 A; Gym. Captain '18, '19, '20; Gym. Exhibit '17, '19; Glee Club '18; French Circle; First Prize in French Prize-Speaking Contest'18; Science Club; Senior Acropolis Board; President of Girls League, '20; Tau Beta Sigma.

KENT, HOWARD L. Arts

531 Bloomfield Ave. Undecided

"First my piano, then my studies."

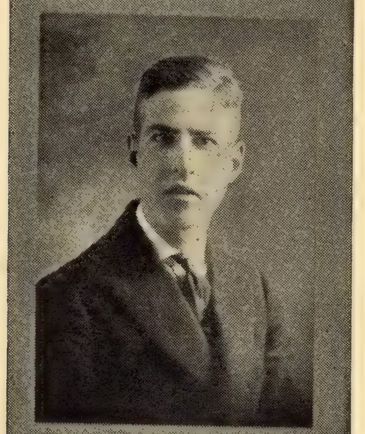
Glee Club '18, '19, '20; Orchestra '20; A. A. '18, '20; Barringer School Committee '19, '20; 4 B Class Dance Committee '20; 4 B Color Committee; Science Club '20; 1 B Reception Committee; Alibi Squad 32; Baseball '20; Varsity Club; Alpha Kappa Sigma.

KITCHEN, DOROTHY C. P. Spanish

542 So. Twelfth St. Undecided

"Fame deserved no enemy can grudge."

Spanish Club; Program Com. of Spanish Club; Hockey '20, '21; Basket-ball; Gym. Captain '20, '21; Girls League; Glee Club '17; Science Club.



KURZMAN, HENRY C. P.

64 Nelson Place. Cornell

"Oh, how he can dance"

French Club '17, '18, '19, '20; Hi-Phluters; Track '18, '19; Science Club '18, '19; Civics Club; Italian Club '18, '19.

LA FAR, ARTHUR B. General Spanish

24 Stuyvesant Ave. Undecided

"I would this world were over—I am tired."

4A Class President; A. A.; Football '20; Cross Country '19; Science Club; Spanish Club; 1B Reception Committee; Phi Alpha Sigma.

LAZARUS, MAX C. P. Spanish

233 Broad St. Junior College

"Born a little shaver and a little shaver yet."

Spanish Club; Sunrise Club; Senor Acropolis Board.

LINDSAY, DORIS C. P. French

25 Taylor St. Mt. Ida, Newton, Mass.

"Certainly a pleasant girl."

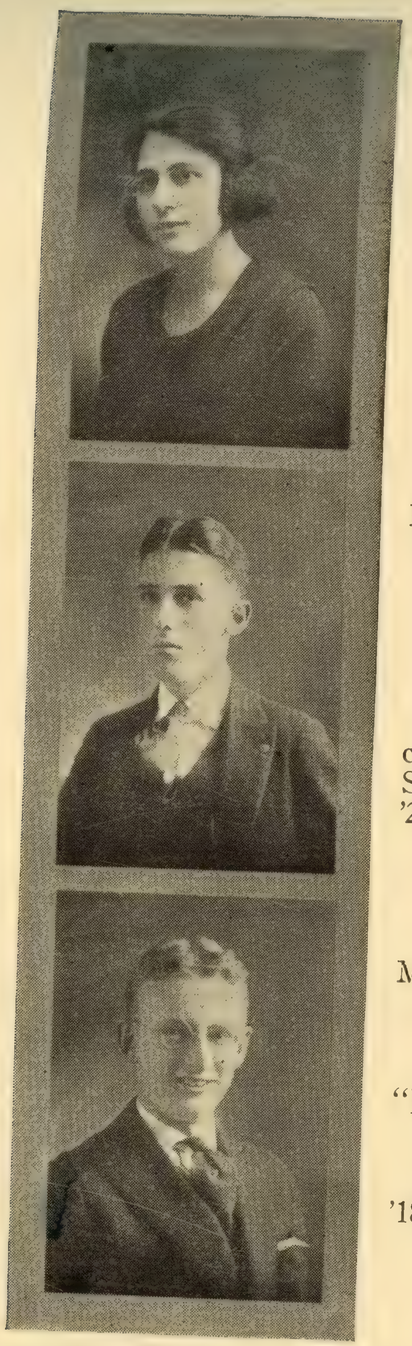
Gym. Captain '18, '19, '20; Gym. Exhibition '17; Glee Club; French Circle; Thalians; Junior and Senior Dance Committee; Senior Acropolis Board.

LOZIER, WARREN General Spanish

42 Ninth Ave. Business

"Ability wins the respect of true men."

Discussoin Club; Spanish Club; Rostrum; A. A. '18, '19, '20; Acropolis Board '20; Editor of Senior Acropolis Board; Science Club; Third Prize in Ship by Truck Essay Contest; Phi Alpha Sigma.



MARZULLI, RACHEL C. P. French

50 Bank St. Undecided

"A quiet and modest girl."

French Club; Italian Club; Science Club; Girls League.

MILLER, JEAN C. P. Spanish

281 Woodside Ave. U. of Penn.

"A man of honor."

B. A. A.; Cercle Francaise; Alliance Francaise; Amer. Expeditionary Forces '17, '18, '19; Science Club; Civics Club; Foot Ball Manager '20.

MULFORD, NEWTON JOHNSON General

733 Mt. Prospect Ave. Syracuse University

"He dares do all that becomes a man."

Science Club; '17, '18, '20; Discussion Club '17, '18, '19, '20; A. A.; Beta Sigma Phi.

Mac CONNELL, HELEN C. P. French

193 Broad St. National Park Seminary

"Faithful to every trust, gentle, kind and just."

French Circle '18, '19; Thalians '18, '19; Gym. Captain '20; Refreshment Committee 1 B Reception; Senior Acropolis Board; Junior and Senior Dance Committee; Tau Beta Sigma.

MAIER, EDNA General German

60 Taylor St. College

"Full of sweet indifference."

Glee Club '18,'19; Pin Ball '20; Gym. Exhition '20; Service Club '20.

MANSER, CLIFFORD General

206 Smith St. Undecided

"Tho he be slow in speech, he is swift of foot."

French Club '19; Track '19, '20; Cross Country '19 20; Captain '20; A. A. '18, '19, '20; Alibi Squad of 32; Phi Alpha Sigma.

POLLNER, EDWARD — General Latin

531 N. Sixth St. U. of Penn.

"Then he will talk—
Good Gods how he will talk."

Science Club '19; Rostrum '19; French Club '18, '19; A. A.; '19; Hi-Phluters; Senior Acropolis; Alliance Francaise; Civics Club; Beta Phi Sigma.

POPPKE, HELEN — General German

317 South Tenth St. Undecided

"Of milk and quiet spirit."

Glee Club '18, '19; Girls League.

PORAZZO, ANTHONY — General Latin

831 Mt. Prospect Ave. Business

"Ambitious to make good."

Glee Club '19, '20; Hallelujah Chorus '19; Science Club '20; Italian Club '20; Refreshment Committee of Italian Reception; Alibi Squad of 32.

RIORDAN, ESTELLE — Arts

416 Roseville Ave. Uudecided

"Her eyes, how clear, how dark,
they are."

Cercle Francaise; Alliance Francaise; Thalians; "Learned Ladies'; "A Flower of Yeddo"; Thalian Vice-President '19, '20; 1 B Reception '19; Hockey '17, '18, '19; Glee Club; Gym. Exhibit '17.

RIZZOLO, FAUSTINA — General French

148 Mt. Prospect Ave. Normal

"Life is short so I must play."

Councilor of Italian Club; Italian Club '19, '20; French Club '18, '19, '20; Decoration Committee and Flag Committee for Italian Club; Thalians '20.

ROSENSTEIN, SYLVIA — General German

597 Orange St. Junior College

"Grace was in her step, heaven in
her eye."

Gym. Exhibit '17, '20; Glee Club '18, '19, '20; Concert "Joan D'Arc. '18; Gym. Captain '17, '18, '19, '20; Thalians '20; G. P. L.; Entertained for 4 B Sociable; 1 B Sociable '20; Thalians '20; Tau Gamma.

RUDNITZKY, MARY — General German

299 Hunterdon St. — Pratt Institute

"She was a vixen when she went to school
And tho she was but little she was fierce."

Glee Club '18, '19, '20; Concert "Joan D'Arc" '18; Concert '19; Gym. Captain '18, '19, '20; G. P. L.; Girls League; Science Club.

RUSBY, MARGUERITE — C. P. French

776 De Graw Ave. — Home

"A well disposed Nature,
Joined with a lovely feature."

Gym. Captain; Service Club; French Circle; Science Club.

RYERSON, RAYMOND — General

Undecided

"He lives and makes little sound."

A. A.; French Club; Radis Club; Vice-President Science Club; Senior Acropolis Board.

SASSO, TERESITA — General French

32 Mt. Prospect Ave. — Normal

"Like twilight is her dusky hair."

Italian Club; Science Club; French Circle; Refreshment Committee for Italian Reception; Decoration Committee for Italian Reception.

SCHAFFER, HELEN A. — General Spanish

14 Elwood Place. — Undecided

"With her quiet, modest, sunny disposition."

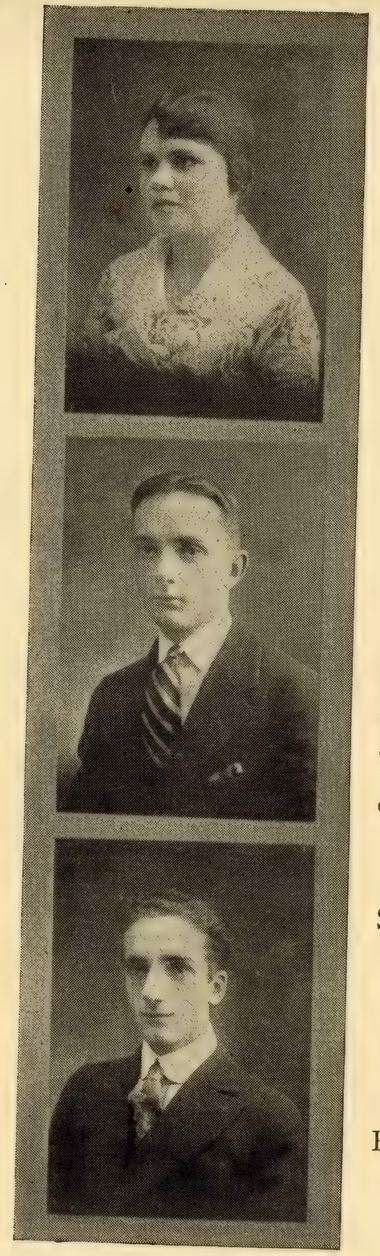
Glee Club '18, '19; Spanish Club; Science Club; Gym. Captain '20; G. P. L.; Red Cross.

SCHECHTMAN, ELIAS — General German

191 So. Orange Ave. — N. Y. U.

"Judge not by the name."

Orchestra '20; Science Club '20; Alibi Squad of 32.



SIMMONS, DOROTHY C. P. French

180 Montague Place, South Orange. Undecided

"She is always good-natured, good-humored and free."

Gym. Captain '19; French Circle; Vice-President of 3 B Class; 3 A Socal Committee; 1 B Reception Committee; Tau Beta Sigma.

SMITH, CLIFTON D. General French

48 Second Ave. Cornell

"Altho he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."

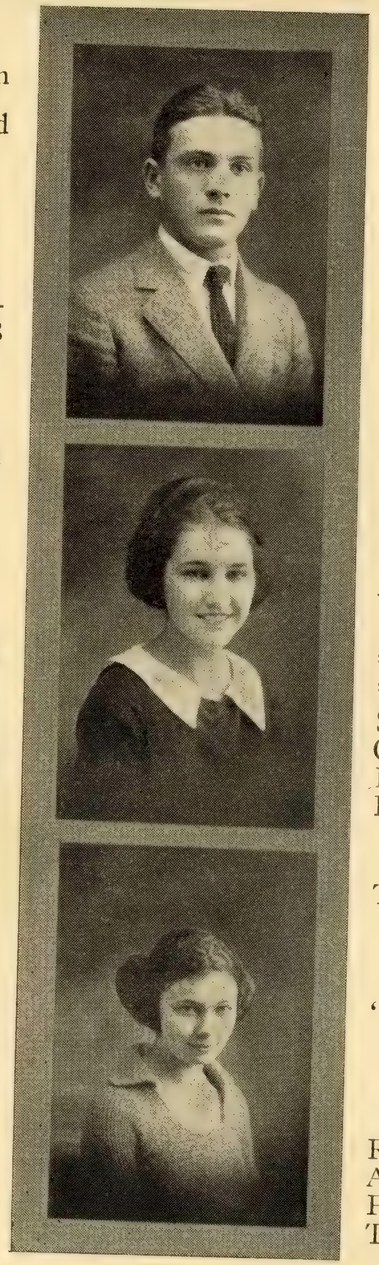
Orchestra '17; French Circle '18, '19, '20; Science Club '19; 3 A Dance Committee; 4 B Dance Committee; 4 B, 4 A Reception Committe; 1 B Recepton Committee; Treasurer 3 B, 3 A, 4 B, 4 A Classes; Senior Acropolis; Equos '19, '20; Tennis '20; Football '20; Alibi Squad of 32.

STANGO, BENJAMIN C. P. French

277 Norfolk St. Undecided

"Silence has many advantages."

Science Club; French Club; Italian Club; Radio Club.



TARTASKY, MORRIS General French

23 Tichenor St. College

"Handsome is as handsome does."

Science Club; Glee Club; French Circle; A. A.; Baseball '19; Football '19, '20; Upsilon Lambda Phi.

TAYLOR, FLORENCE BRADLEY Arts

648 Parker St. Undecided

"Loving and loved where 'ere she went
A calm and gracious element."

Red Cross '17; Gym. Captain; Basketball '18, '19; Field Hockey; Gym. Cord; Acropolis Board '18, '19, '20; Senior Acropolis Board; Class Secretary 3 B, 3 A, 4 B; Class Ring Committee; Class Color Committee; Nom. Committee of Girls' League; 4 B Dance Committee; Girls League; Delta Gamma.

TOWNE, ISABEL Arts

263 Belleville Ave. Undecided

"She pretty to walk with, witty to talk with and pleasant to think on."

French Circle; Gym. Captain '19, 4 B-4 A; Reception Committee; 4 B Dance Committee; Acropolis Board; Senior Acropolis Board; Ch. Picture Committee; Girls League; Football Ticket Captain; Delta Gamma.

SCHORR, VICTOR C. P. German

135 So. Orange Ave. N. Y. U.

"There is all in his smile."

Orchestra '18, '19, '20; A. A. '19; Senior Acropolis '20; Civics Club '17; Science Club 20; Hi-Phluters '20.

SCHUBARTH, FLORENCE General Latin

132 Elwood Ave. Normal Sshool

"Prudent, Cautious, self-control
is wisdom's root."

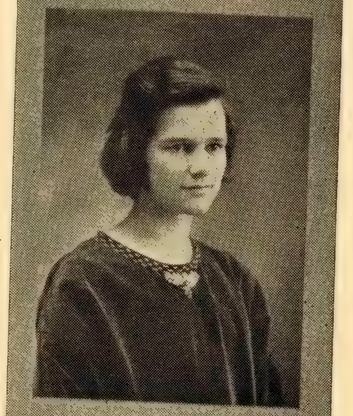
Girls Patrotic League; Service Club '19, '20; Bird Club '20; Science Club '20; Swimming; Girls League.

SCRIVENER, THEODORA Arts

340 Seventh Ave. Secretarial and Arts Course

"A voice as soft as honey-due."

Gym. Exhibit '17; Gym. Captain '17, '18, '19, '20; Hockey '18; Basket Ball '18, '19, '20; Thalians '20; Class Secretary '20; Acropolis Board '20; Senior Acropolis; Corresponding Secretary of Girls League '20; 1 B Reception Committee; Glee Club '18, '19.



STONE, BLANCHE H. General German

314 Bergen St. Normal

"Oh her eyes—how they twinkle."

Thalians '17, '18, '19, '20; Gym. Captain '20; Dance Exhibition '20; Ch. of 4 B Dance Committee; G. P. L.; Gym. Exhibition '19; Science Club.

STONE DOROTHY C. P. French

770 Lake St. Wellesley

"Of statute small but genuis bright."

French Circle; Alliance Francaise; Bird Club; Thalians; Treas. and Pres. of Service Club '19; Acropolis Board, '19, '20; Senior Acropolis Board; C. S. S.

SONNABEND, JEROME General

160 Leslie St. Business

"He is a man of talent and of wit."

Orchestra '17, '19, '20; President of Orchestra '17; Track Squad '17; French Circle; Thalians, "Back of the Ballot"; "Spreading the News"; Science Club; Alibi Squad of 32; Senior Acropolis.

URQUHART, LOUISE C. P. French
333 Clifton Ave. Vassar

"And much I praise her nobleness

Gym. Exhibit '17; Gym. Captain; French Club; Thalians; Alliance Francaise; 1 B Reception Committee; Senior Acropolis Board; Glee Club '18, '19; C. S. S.; Aquos; Service Club '19.

VAN DUYNE, MAY General Latin
156 Plane St. Undecided

"O so white,—O so fair—O so sweet is she!"

Science Club '19, '20;Gym. Captain and Aide; Gym. Cord '18; Basketball '18; Hockey '19; Girls Patriotic League; Gym. Exhibit '17; G. L.; Civics Club '17; Glee Club; Thalians "Her First Assignment"; Usher Committee '20; French Circle; 3 B Social Committee; 3 A Class Committee; Senior Acropolis Board; Tau Beta Sigma.

VAN POZNAK, AARON General Latin
315 Third Ave. Bradley Beach, N. J. Cornell

"Mirth, with thee I mean to live."

Varsity Club; A. A.; French Circle; Science lub; Radio Club; 1 B Reception Committee; 4 B Dance; Swimming '17; Track '17, '18, '19, '20; Football '19, '20; Ass't Track Manager '18; Track Manager '19; Glee Club; Senior Acropolis Board; Alibi Squad 32; Mu Sigma.

VOGEL, RAPHAEL E. C. P. French
111 Littleton Ave. College

"A hard and earnest worker."

Cercle Francaise '18, '19, '20; Civics Club '18, '19; Rostrum '19, '20; Science Club '18, '19, '20; Discussion Club; Thalians; A.A.; Business Manager Acropolis '20; Sr. Acropolis Business Manager; Ch. Class Book Committee; 1 B Reception Committee; Ad-Ho.

WALSH, HELEN General Spanish
95 Third Ave. Central School if Hygiene and Physical Education

"Thou hast wit and fun and fire."

Girls Patriotic League; Swimming Team '17, '18; Committee of 4 B Dance '20; Gym. Captain '20; Girls League; Nominating Committee for Girls League; Tau Delta Sigma.

WEHNER, ELIZABETH C. P. French
665 Clifton Ave. Vassar

"A moral, sensible and well bred girl."

Gym. Captain and Aide; Glee Club '17, '18; French Circle; C. S. S.; Girls League; G. P. L.; Delta Gamma.

WIELAND, CARL C. P. French

253 Highland Ave. Lehigh

"All this he did to gain the name of a spectacular man."

A. A.; Cercle Francaise; Acropolis Board Grad. Notes Dep't and Ass't Business Manager; Circulation Manager Senior Acropolis; Discussion Club; Civics Club; Ad-Ho.

CLASS PROPHECY

It was in the year of 1927, that I went to Glennoccam Dna Dnebannos all powerful in telling past, present and future, and asked her to tell me what had happened to the famous class of Feb. '21. After much ceremony and considerable time she burst forth: "Anna Johnston is the first woman candidate for the presidency of the United States and her campaign is being managed by Ruth Crogan and Dorothy Kitchen. Haussling is mayor of Newark while Florence Taylor, too, has entered politics and, following in her dad's foot-steps, is in Congress. Also Clif Smith is Secretary of the United States Treasury and Helen Walsh is a single tax advocate (an hereditary ailment). Your Class boasts of many agents, Cacciarelli is a book agent; Guarino, an insurance agent but Stango has the job—he's selling cut glass golf balls. Dot Simmons, former Barringer foot-ball ticket agent, says she feels perfectly at home selling movie tickets while Manser, who is selling Palm Beach Suits in Alaska, says the Eskimos treat him very coldly. Diamond, selling Humphries Pills, finds Casner, Pharmacist, a good customer while from the last accounts, poor Gamsu is starving in Russia, where he's trying to sell Gillette razors. Ganzler is still a maniac on pretty ties for he is in the haberdashery business, while Vogel is selling fur coats in Hawaii (a hot job). Pete Doremus is a Prohibition agent and Charlie Caddock is a ribbon clerk at Bamb's. There are many professionals: Doris Lindsey is now a great (?) singer and is accompanied by Louis Jewitt who often sings with her, while Sylvia Rosenstein is dancing in Dnewskynrzj's Russian ballet. Dorothy Halsey is a ventriloquist while Victor Schorr is a prize-fighter (short and stocky), and Isabel Freeman is still a baby vamp. Eliz. Foster and Estelle Riordan are in the movies, Miss Foster is now starring as "Little Eva" in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," while Mildred Amerman is in the Follies, and Blanche Stone and Schechtman are famous cabaret dancers. Helen Poppke is Howard C. Christy's latest model while Issy Towne has made a huge success at textile designing and Marquerite Rusby the same, at dress-making. Of the literary, La Far, novelist, has just published his latest "Two Hearts that Beat as Won," while Dottie Stone, who has just returned from abroad, is also writing novels which Louise Urquhart illustrates. Lozier is editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, his private secretary being Theo. Scrivener while Dorothy Baldwin is giving correspondence lessons on "How to Reduce." Howard Kent is musical director at Red Gulch Cemetery, but receives silent applause for his efforts, while Kurzman is knocking knickles on the Klifton Kar. Antz is manager of an "A. & P. Tea Store;" Ryerson is a radio operator; Cross, a photographer; Mulford, an optician; while Hollander commands thousands—he's traffic cop at Broad and Market Streets. Annie Falconer and Helen Benedict are grammar school teachers, Katherine Duguid, a Domestic Science teacher, and Sarah Altman a "math." instructor while Peg Bailey and Gertie Doyle are taking the place of the Misses Patrick and Decker; and May Van Duyne is assisting Mr. Dumm in the "chem. lab." at B. H. S. Goldstein is an "old" second hand man." Lazarus, an auctioneer and Block, a pawnbroker. Green is a flourishing florist while Arace owns a barber-shop in which Helen Shaffer is head manicurist. Rachel Marzuli is proprietress of an Italian restaurant while

Brody is cashier at a morgue. Jean Miller, who is now a minister (!) is partly responsible for the fact that Mary Rudnitsky, Freda Carol and Muriel Williams are all happily married but Teresita Sassa has to rule her husband with a rolling pin. Florence Shubarth is now Mrs. Stanton Carpenter, Ethel Carter is Mrs. H.—, Irene Curtin, R. N. is happily married to a prominent physician and Dottie Hill is in the south (!) on her honeymoon. Porazzo is game warden at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, Fannan owns a Ford ("Nuff said"), while Mme Wehner is famous for her permanent waves. Weiland is Criminoligist and Psychologist, Chadesy is Judge George's prosecuting Attorney, while Edna Maier and Eleanor Groves are keeping Bacheloress Appartments, but Van Poznak has the lively job for he, assisted by Tartasky, is football coach at the "Home for the Aged."

With more ceremony, she thus ended and I went home thinking that education is certainly a great thing.

CLASS HISTORY

It was in the spring of 1919 when we were 3 B's that our class was first unified and organized so we could do things. At our first election of class officers, Stanley (Pete) Doremus was elected president, Dorothy Simmons vice-president, Clifton Smith treasurer, and Florence Taylor secretary. Then we realized that to keep us out of mischief we needed an older and wiser head than any of us could boast of; consequently we choose Mr. Pritchard as our class adviser. Mr. King and Mr. Crosse were selected as his assistants. With such leaders as these we soon won the reputation of being full of "pep and promise." We gave a small dance in the gym for members only so we could look each other over and get acquainted.

In our 3 A term we showed that we really were all we were "hit up to be." At our second election nearly all our officers were re-elected; the exception was the choice of Anna Johnston as vice president instead of our former one. This term we felt capable of doing more than we had been doing so we gave a dance in the gym to which everybody was admitted. The dance was a success both financially and socially. Before the term was over we selected our class rings and class colors. After much debate and argument we chose blue and gold for our colors.

Then came the time when we were made a senior class. As 4 B's we re-elected all our 3 A officers and we felt certain of accomplishing greater things. On April 16, 1920, we gave the customery reception to the senior A's. At this reception we had some unusual features in dancing. Refreshments were served and from the general appearance of the crowd we can safely say that this was also a success. All agreed that the class of January '21 knew how.

Last October we held our final and most important election. Those elected were Arthur La Far, president; Anna Johnston, vice-president; Clifton Smith, treasurer; and Theodora Scrivener, secretary. These officers have proved themselves able to handle the work assigned to them. According to the annual custom, we gave a welcoming reception to the 1 B's. A delightful program was presented. Then refreshments and lolly pops were served and the day ended with dancing in the gym. It was an afternoon well spent and enjoyed by all.

We feel that our succcess is not due to any particular individual but to the class as a whole. We have all tried to help in every way and to the best of our ability. Such spirit in a class gives promise of great things yet to come and we are certain that it will make its motto, "Altiora petimus" mean more than just a Latin phrase.

SENIOR KNOCKS

NAME	ALIAS	AILMENT	CURE	HOW THEY GOT THRU	DISTINGUISHING FEATURE	FAVORITE HAUNT	DESTINY
Sara Altman	Sara	Solitude	Our bakery Riot	Passed everything	Puffs	In her seat	Window Dummy
Mildred Amerman	Mil	Made-to-order Smile	Quinine	Studied	Quietness	Wardrobe in 26	Stenographer
Herbert Antz	Herb	Heart disease	Bachelor's home	Kidding teachers	His Hair	Vailsburg	Beauty Doctor
Ralph Arace	Rache	Ferocity	Strait-jacket	Crawled	Temper	Basement	Animal trainer
Margaret Bailey	Bailey	Basketball	Leather scarcity	Rolled out	Red sweater	Gym	Bargain-counter shark
Dorothy Baldwin	Dot	Jollity	Cynic's stenog	Brains!	Fat	Room 32	Out on the farm
Helen Benedict	Hebe	Sarcasm	Mr. Dumm	Glided along	Skinny	Room 75	Bug student
Marcus Block	Markie	Nuisance	Wish we knew	Plugged	Bow-legs	Office	Book agent
Edward Brody	Steve	That needed haircut	Lawn Mower	Concentration	Feet	Ball game	Bolshevist
Rocco Cacciarelli	"Bones"	Chemistry	Explosion	Like a Ford	Complexion	Pool room	Barber
Charles Caddock	Earl	Daintiness	Manual labor	His coyness	Clothes	Home	Coal stoker
Freda Carrol	Fred	Being good	Broadway	She had it in her	Slowness	Room 32	Old ladies' home
Stanton Carpenter	Carp	Patent-leather hair comb	"Zip"	Danced	Patent leather hair	Dance hall	Wig maker
Ethel Carter	Nick	Crowds	Solitary Confinement	Why stay longer	Books	Somewhere	Conductorette
Barrymore Casner	Ethel	Gold fang	Closed mouth	Knew more than teacher	Noise	Chem. lab	Advertising Patent Medicines
Ruth Crogan	Ruthie	Cutting periods	Meeting Mr. Stearns	Shoved	Petiteness	Sanctum	Schoolmarm
Thomas Cross	Tom	Peevishness	Wagon load of bricks	It's a long story	Freckles	Corridor on 1st floor	Knickle knocker
Irene Curtin	Irene	To much hair	Scissors	Over the waves	Low drawl	With the one B's	Ad for kidcurlers
Arnold Diamond	Dumb-bell	Dizzy grin	Detention in 41	Skidded	Pessimist	With the pie-wagon	Overbrook
Stanley Doremus	Pete	Height	Surgeon's knife	Skin of his teeth	Height	On the grid	Brick layer
Gertrude Doyle	Gertrude	Athletics	Broken neck	Hop, skip, and jump	With Ruth	Gym	Prize Fighterette
Katherine Duguid	Katherine	Good humor	Chemistry	Laughed at Mr. Dumm's jokes	Silence	Always in her seat	Lab. Assistant
Amie Falconer	Amie	Inconspicuousness	Elocution lessons	Looked intellectual	Shrimp	Quiet spots	Truant officer
John Fannan	Jack	Spanish stuff	Lockjaw	Wiggled	Hair Comb	Holding up the wall	Moon-shiner
Elizabeth Foster	Bet	Giggling	Isolation	?	Lean (?)	Nowhere	Man hater
Isabel Freeman	Fussy	Fainting	H_2S	Fell in teacher's arms	Undiscovered	Out of school	Movie Actress

NAME	ALIAS	AILMENT	CURE	HOW THEY GOT THRU	DISTINGUISHING FEATURE	FAVORITE HAUNT	DESTINY
George Gamsu	Shamus	Sleeping	Ingersol Clock	Unnoticed	Walk	Bed	Coal heaver
Charles Gansler	Charlie	Absence	Miss Skidmore	You'd be surprised	Broken eye-glass	Fooling around a Ford	Movie Comedian
Joseph George	Joe	Vergil	Nick Carter	Burned the midnight oil	Goggles	With Vergil in 26	Peanut Vender
Max Goldstein	Goldie	Noise	Padded Cell	Nobody knows	Bolshevik	Jake's	Auctioneer
Russel Green	Lillian	Ziras	Ask dad, he knows	And still the wonder grows	Hick	Park	Umbrella man
Eleanor Groves	Grovesy	Roug	Rain-storm	Comouflage	Short	Most any place	Exterior decorator
Angelo Guarino	Angel	Silence	Acropolis meeting	No bother to teachers	Running	With the bunch	Advertising sandwiches
Dorothy Halsey	Dot	Flight of fancy	Mr.Mezger	On bluff	Her voice	Room 32	Efficiency expert
Harry Haussling	Harry	Too much company	Cannibal Isles	Hypnotized 'em	That gait	Bakery	Soda slinger
Dorothy Hill	Dot	Winsome Ways	Suff meeting	Paying attention	Squint	With many men	Stage
Charles Holland	Charlie	Being quiet	A little jazz	Slaved	White socks	At his desk	Self-made man
Wilburforce Jacobus	Josephine	Haw Haw	Mr. Nicklas	Not thru yet	Pesting	Hot-dog pushcart	Undertaker
Louise Jewitt	Louise	Tardiness	Alarm Clock	Bribed the faculty	Humming	Detention Room	Reformer of modern girls
Anna Johnston	Toad	Hurrying	Ye Clifton Boat	Flew thru	Popularity	With the T. B. S.	Congress woman
Howard Kent	Jazz	Trick walk	A pair of crutches	Played	Singing	Tickling the wories	Jazz artist
Dorothy Kitchen	Dorothy	Inattention	Haven't found it yet	They all go sometime	Latin	In Dutch	Phonograph demonstrator
Henry Kurzman	Professor	Wise cracks	Muzzle	We can't imagine	His remarks	On the stage	Pretzel twister
Arthur La Far	Dopy	Lassiez faire (Lazy Far)	Football	Compulsory home work	Loafing	Lunch wagon	Night watchman
Max Lazarus	Lazy	Math	Cubic art study	Clever child	Mathematics	Room 45	Reading gas meters
Doris Lindsay	Chubby	Laughter	Cracked face	Laughed at everything	Her baby ways	With the crowd	Food sampler
Warren Lozier	Warren	Arguing	Isolation	Smart man	Politics	Beanery	Soap box
Helen MacConnel	Dutch	Fussine	Hand cuffs	Drag like a map	Procrastinating	Auditorium	Old Maid
Edna Maier	Ed	Out late	Bed t six	Mystery and suspense	Loudness	We hate to say	Cabaret
Clifford Manser	Kip	Strength of voice	Deaf and dumb asyl	Cut his way	Collars	Proctor's	Orator
Rachel Marzulli	Rachel	Talking	Boiler factory	Didn't let teacher talk	Fingers	That's a question	Cook
Jean Miller	Jenny	I'm the boss	Interview with Pop	Studied (?)	That laugh	Near the football team	Foreman
Newton Mulford	Peanuts	Everything	No such thing	Nobody noticed	That Central mien	We're trying to find out	Collecting bils
Edward Pollner	Fritz	Near jokes	Loss of speech	Made the teachers—cry	Grin	Any coal cellar	Prohibiton agent
Helen Poppke	Helen	She's all right	Jazz band	Whirl wind finish	Dopiness	In hallowed precincts	Gym. teacher
Anthony Porazzo	Tony	Sport dope	Lose a few bets	Worked a little	Chin	With the Ledger	Sport Editor

NAME	ALIAS	AILMENT	CURE	HOW THEY GOT THRU	DISTINGUISHING FEATURE	FAVORITE HAUNT	DESTINY
Estelle Riordan	Stella	Wavy hair	"I spoilem"—hair tonic	Legitimately	Eyes	Movies	Hair dresser
Sylvia Rosenstein	Sylvie	Fancy dancing	Broken leg	Charmed the teachers	Curls	In exhibition dances	Dancing teacher
Mary Rudnitzky	Rusty	Boys	Girls' boardng school	Everyone helped her	Her name	Central High	Ziegfield Follies
Marguerite Rusby	Marguerite	That glide	Slippery floor	Glided right along	Dancing	On the ice	Ice-skating expert
Raymond Ryerson	Ray	Trick smile	Age will tell	He got away with it	Bean pole	Speeding long Parker St	FloorWalker
Theresita Sasso	Terry	Studying	Plato's Philosophy	Keeping at it	Her locks	In the house	Book keeper
Helen Schaffer	Helen	Too serious	Ringling Bros.	Home work always done	Scarfs	Library	Militant suffragette
Elias Shechtman	Sheckie	Ear to ear grin	One mirror	Couldn't see his face	Good looks	With Kent	Slapstick comedian
Victor Schorr	Skinny	Baby stuff	Can't be did	Smiled at the teacher	Weight	Chewing gum in 75	Profiteer
Theodora Scrivener	Ted	Inaudiable recitations	Megaphone	Couldn't be heard	primping	Room 26	Writing dime novels
Florence Schubarth	Bonnie	History	Novels	Never called on to recite	Ankles	B. H. S.	Broadway house keeper
Dorothy Simmons	Dot	Noise	Morgue	Sent them flowers	Pig-tails	The Candy Room	Undertaker's wife
Clifton Smith	Clif	Drawing pictures	St. Viti's dance	It was a question of time	Red nose	With many females	Grinding coffee
Jerome Sonnabend	Jerry	Music	Soup eating contest	Fooled 'em all	Posing	Jazzing it in Auditorium	Rabbi
Benjamin Stango	Benja	Doing nothing	Tack on his seat	Keeping quiet		In a Secluded corner	Ticket puncher
Blanche Stone	Blanche	Those eyes	Sun glasses	Looked and looked	Bang	All over the school	Movie Actress
Dorothy Stone	Pebbles	Too small	Stilt's	Bright girl	Brightness	Can't be seen	School teacher
Morris Tartasky	Moshe	Working too hard?	Proctor's	Just luck	Face	Football (indoor)	Piano mover
Florence Taylor	Flo	Pearly teeth	Why cure them	Purely accidential	Art	Mystery	First female president
Isabel Towne	Izzy	Sense of humor	Mr. Stearns	On those jokes	Boys	Out of doors	Editor of "Life"
Louise Urquhart	Lou	Study	Loss of sight	Work	Necktie	Studying anywhere	Math. teacher
May Van Dyne	May	Talking	Lock-jaw	On her looks	Pertness	Dances	Mrs.
Aaron Van Poznak	Van	Laugh	Chloroform	Eventually etc.	Funniness	Hash house	Fish Peddler
Raphael Vogel	Rachel	Hurry	Knock-out drops	Postum	Rushing	Sanctum	Push-cart merchant
Helen Walsh	Helen	Outbursts of noise	Mr. Taylor	Talked thru.	Nerve	With the pack	Telephone operator
Elizabeth Wehner	Lizzie	Blustering manner	Frat. initiation	It's a gift	Bluffing	Trying to look busy in 26	Landlord's wife
Carl Wieland	Karl	Taking it easy	More zeros	Slipped	Coquettish	Going around mysterously	Detective

School News

A A A A CLASS

For the last time the class of January 1921 appears in the "News" department of the Acropolis, and there's lots to be said about us, too, as we leave Barringer.

The 1-B reception, held on Monday, November 8th was a great success, and all, both great and small, enjoyed themselves. There was a record number of parents present, in fact the largest so far. Addresses were made by the President, Arthur La Far, and representatives of the different societies of the school. Theodora Scrivener spoke about the Thalians, and urged the 1-B's to come out for that society. Gertrude Doyle talked of the girl's athletics and the delights of basketball. Aaron Van Poznak urged the boys to try out for the various lines of boys athletics. Raphael E. Vogel then mentioned the "Acropolis" and made a plea for more members for the Board, and a heartier support of the school's magazine. Wheeler Coult, a "Won Bee," told us what a Freshman's impressions of Barringer were upon entering these classic halls. He did his part well. Miss Sylvia Rosenstien closed the short program by favoring us with a lovely fancy dance which was admired by all.

Then the parents went down to the lunchroom where they were served with tea and cake. Meanwhile the 1-B's were taken to the Gym where they nearly mobbed several poor seniors who were distributing lollipops to them. Finally they were allowed to dance to their hearts content, to music supplied by a good orchestra.

Altogether, it was a lively reception and everybody was happy—we hope.

At the last class meeting (Wednesday, November 10) we decided upon our motto—"Altiora petimus," which means—"We seek higher things," a good one indeed to hold ourselves up to, and always an inspiration.

A class dance and a class song were discussed, but neither was definitely decided upon.

AUDITORIUM

On November 12th exercises were held in the Auditorium in celebration of Armistice Day—In order to clear the doubts some of the pupils had entertained as to why the exercises weren't held on the previous day, Mr. Stearns explained that he couldn't obtain a speaker for that day. The first part of the program was under the direction of Miss Belcher, several members of a senior history class being the speakers. Anna Johnston who made the introduction, was followed by Warren Lozier who represented the introduction of Franklin K. Lane's address on "Why Are We Fighting Germany?" and Freda Carroll who gave parts of Wilsons Flag Day Address. Then the school joined heartily in singing that popular tune "Over There!" Louise Urquhart, the last student speaker recited "In Flander's Fields." Following this, the school united in singing "God Of Our Father's Known Of Old," or Kipling's "Recessional," in which are found those wonderful words "Lest we forget—lest we forget!" Mr. Stearns then introduced to the school, Lieut. Hamilton, telling us that he was the husband of a former Barringer graduate, which of course increased our interest in him. Lieut. Hamilton, who saw active service on the other side, was well qualified to talk to us at such a time as Armistice Day. He told us that the Americans in general have forgotten too much and too easily in the last two years. After relating several of his interest-

ing experiences with the boys Over There, Lieut. Hamilton impressed upon us the idea that when we have a great task we can exceed ourselves in accomplishing it; that it is when we are without some great task, we become hypocritical and dissatisfied. He asked, "Is the big spirit of nobility which was shown during the war to be lost?" Then, he concluded by saying, "We will keep faith with those who sleep in Flanders' Fields." The great applause which followed Lieut. Hamilton's talk should surely be a proof of the School's appreciation.

THE THALIANS

A short but important meeting of the Thalians was held on Friday, November 19th at 1:15, in Room 99. Mr. Crosse made a plea for more members and a fuller attendance at the meetings. He also asked that a Christmas box be made up by the members for the little orphan boy whom they adopted some time ago.

Then came the important part of the meeting. It has been decided that instead of a play, the Thalians will present a pageant commemorating the landing of Pilgrims. This pageant is to be purely a Barringer production, with everybody supporting it. The English classes are to write it, the Sewing classes to costume it, the Manual Training Department is to make the scenery, the Thalians are to act it—and as an after thought Mr. Crosse remarked that the Mathamatics Department would count the money. The preparations for this pageant are to begin very soon,and it will be on a larger scale than anything the Thalians have given as yet. There will be a cast of fifty, to be chosen right away. Mr. Crosse said that boys were wanted more than anybody else as they seemed to be too bashful to appear on the stage. Take the hint, boys! There will be four scenes and the whole thing will probably be acted four or five times and before other schools and societies. This promises to be a fine idea and a great thing for Barringer.

THE FRENCH CIRCLE

The French Club has not been organized as yet, due probably to the illness of Mr. Milwitsky, its leading light. But the Alliance Francais, the Big French society that has branches in all the big cities of the United States and Canada, holds its meetings every month at the Hotel Berwick. These meetings are fine and certainly very interesting. Addresses are made in French, and you'd be surprised how much you can understand of these speeches. The officers of the Alliance are always glad to see Barringer people present, and it would be well worth your while to go down there sometime to see how really delightful these "conferences" are.

THE SERVICE CLUB

As usual, the Service Club has been progressing finely. Although a somewhat new organization, it possesses many loyal members who are constantly doing their best for its welfare.

On Friday, November 19th, they held a dance, which was unique in many ways. The entrance to the Gym was made gay and festive with decorated crepe-paper and tables placed there contained delicious ice-cream and cake, which, needless to say, was enjoyed by all. The social dances were interspersed with a delightful program which made the dance doubly attractive—the program is as follows:

Dance: Cake-Walk.....Martha Ellin
" French Baby.....Ruth Keurchner
" Gavotte.....Pupil of Wealthy Ann Townsend
" Dragon-Fly.....Ella May Foster
" Scarf Dance.....Viola Benjamin
Song: Wood-Pigeon.....Madaline Levennes
Dance: Petite Coquette.....Gertrude Handler
" Pierette.....Sylvia Rosenstein
" Polish Maid of Honor.....Miss Rose Popkin
" Poppies.....Edna Fryling
Thelma McCall Anna Armstrong
Song: Chinese Song.....Madaline Levennes

THE BIRD CLUB

Just because its quarters are up on the third floor is no reason why you should overlook the Bird Club. All lovers of the out-of-doors, will enjoy this society, new and original, to be sure, but progressing finely.

An out-door trip is planned for each week which promises to be delightful and full of fun. The meetings are held once every month, at which mighty interesting talks are given. New members are desired, and will be very welcome. Come on out! You Nature lovers—and others too,—and you will be well repaid.

See Mr. Harelenbeck, Room 91.

THE GLEE CLUB

By the same token that you do not have to be an actor to join the Thalians, you do not have to be a singer to be qualified for the Glee Club. But the Glee Club does help to train your voice and Miss Darnells' unceasing efforts and good teaching are bound to do much for your voice.

The Glee Club is going to take an important part in the pageant to be given by the Thalians and will also give its annual concert in the Spring. Hustle up! You people and join the warblers!

In connection with this organization we must not overlook the orchestra. You all know how nice it sounds to hear them playing in auditorium at noon; they are snappy, lively and good players, and we all have nothing but praise for them. It is the best foundation for an orchestra that we have had so far, and I'm sure I don't know how we could get along without it. Keep it up.

GIRLS' LEAGUE

The November meeting of the Girl's League was held on November 3rd, at 12:45. The meeting was opened by the new president, Anna Johnston who made a short speech of thanks for and acceptance of her office. She was followed by the other new officers, each one of whom made a short speech. There was a great deal of business brought before the meeting. Questions of a League flower, of League colors and of a League pin were put before the meeting. It was decided that the president appoint a committee to look into the matter of pins and report at the next meeting. Plans for a programme dance to be given by the League were presented by Harriette Bellah. Resolutions expressing our feeling of loss in the death of Julia Gray and extending our sympathy to her family were made by the Corresponding Secretary, Theodora Scrivener. These resolutions were passed as read. The meeting adjourned at 1:30.

THE SPANISH CLUB

By far the largest number of members that ever turned out for a meeting for the Spanish Club were present on November 5th. More than eighty were on deck when the meeting was called to order by President Fannan.

The program was exceptionally interesting. The first number was a playlet entitled "El Joven Medico Infortunado" with Jack Fannan as Doctor Cantante, Daniel Longo as the Caballero and Miss Lewitt as the Senora. The second number was a Spanish dance in costume given by Miss Sylvia Rosenstein. This was a real treat and was enjoyed by all.

While this meeting was most satisfactory in so far as numbers are concerned, it is evident that only a small percentage of the students of Spanish are members of the club. There is no good reason why every one studying the subject in Barringer should not be a member. New members are always welcome.

A Double Tragedy

Boy; gun—joy; fun.
Gun bust—boy dust.
Dark night; banana peel.
Fat man; Virginia reel.

A Last Word From Our Teachers

"The best way to avenge thyself is not to become like the wrongdoer."—Marcus Aurelius.

Herman Pritchard

"Non vivimus ut studeamus, sed studemus ut suaviter vivamus."—Erasmus.
["We do not live to study, but we study that we may live pleasantly."]

W. W. King

"Not what you have but what you do."

F. Crosse

"Vincit qui se vincit.
["He conquers who conquers himself"]

M. L. Barr

"If you can't be a reagent, be a catalyst."

W. J. Dumm

"Travaillez, travaillez et Dieu travaillera."—Jeanne D'Arc's motto.
["Work, work, and God will work with you."]

Margaret Coult

"Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control. These three alone lead life to sovereign power."—Tennyson.

Ray H. Hart

"Carpe diem."—Horace
["Sieze the opportunity."] N. Hill

"We cannot succeed unless we try."

Roger B. Saylor

"That man is blest, who does his best
And learns the rest."—Keats.

Augusta L. Patrick

"Haec olim meminisse iuvabit."
["We shall always cherish our school-day memories."]

A. V. Taylor

"To work and live, is to make the world more beautiful in every way."

Grace T. Darnell

"Pactum serva."—Motto of Edward the First.
["Keep faith."]

Katherine F. Belcher

"Every man is the forger of his own fortune."—Sallust.

F. L. Losee.

"Vestigia nulla retrorsum."
["No footsteps backward."]

H. M. Dann.

"One who never turned his back but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, sleep to wake."
Epilogue from "Asolando"

—Browning—

Ruth Stedman Brettle.

Personals

THE SENIOR BOARD MEETING

They gathered from all sorts of places
To a house near the River Passaic;
From Forest Hill, Vailsburgh, and Roseville,
They thought that some fun they would make.
Now what do you think the attraction,
That induced on a dark Thursday night,
Such diligent pupils as Lozier,
And Vogel, to put out of sight
Their Latin, their Math, and their English,
And to think but of future delight?
Right now, eager readers, I'll tell you,
'Twas a meeting of wondrous renown,
For the SENIOR BOARD had assembled,
Some questions of weight to propound.
By nine nearly all there had gathered,
And dancing was holding full sway
When the bell rang and there appeared Warren
And Ruth, who had both lost their way.
For the Hills it was truly most fortunate,
That no one lived overhead;
Or they like the Frosts would be searching
For some place to locate their bed.
The guests were so merry and lively,
And danced with such furious speed,
That by half after ten they were weary,
And felt for refreshments a need.
Two pitchers were brought to the table,
Which was already laden with cake
And most delectable wafers, of every description and make
The beverage was truly delicious,
Mixed by Mr. Hill I've been told,
He certainly is a "good mixer,"
For we drank all the punch we could hold.
The hands of the clock now were speeding:
When almost eleven had struck,
The girls for their wraps quickly scurried,
Lest next morn they might be out of luck.
We all bade good-by to our hostess,
The engaging and charming Dot Hill;
We thanked her for one mighty jolly good time,
And hoped that we'd not made her ill.
Then in auto's we gaily departed,
Giving never a thought to the dawn,
That would come, when we with pale faces,
Would to the reception move on.
We were tired, yes, but my! it was worth it,!
For such gay joyful hours had we spent,
That we're sure there's not one Board before us
That has known what a real meeting meant.
So now undergrad's, pay attention!
To the Acropolis lend your support,
That when you are Seniors so learned,
You can enjoy every good time and sport.

A. Nonymous.

Florence Taylor—How do bees dispose of their honey?
Isabel Towne—They cell it.

Modest

"Peg"—Why don't you wear calico any more?
"Theo"—Oh, I just hate to see myself in print.

Dire Threat

Helen Walsh: "I should like to have you paint my portrait, but $50 is too much.

Artist: "Well, I'll do it for $25, but I tell you in advance, it will be an awfully accurate likeness."

Florence Schubarth: "The more one sits the less one can stand."

Dot Simmons: "Yes, and if one lies a great deal, one's standing is lost completely."

Painful

Mauser: "I don't feel well this morning."
Harry H.: "Where do you feel the worst?"
Mauser: "In School."

From "Our" Teachers

Mr. King: "To the office Sir."
Mr. Pritchard: "Front Seat."
Miss Hill: "Stop Talking, children!"
Mr. Hart: "No more politics!"
Mr. Barr: "Once again, please."
Mr. Dumm: "You were saying?"
Miss Patrick: "Control yourselves, girls!"

Courteous Conductor to Estel Riordan.
"Lady, fair,
His voice rang out,
"Lady, fare,
Or else get out!"

May Van Duyne— I brought you my absence card, Thursday.
Mr. Hart—Who signed it?
"May"—Why, you did.
Mr. Hart—Is that so? I wasn't here Thursday!

Miss Groves—Let me have one peek in the mirror and then I'll run.

Olwine (just introduced to Helen)—Haven't I seen you somewhere before?
"Mas" (hopefully)—Detention, office, or Proctors?

Mr. Dumm: What does H 2 SO 4 stand for Caddock?
"Charlie": Two hits, struck out four times.

What Would We Do Without

Dot Stone's questions?
Wieland's walk?
Doris Lindsay's smiles?
Howard Kent's flirting?
May Van Dwyne's Chem. brilliance?
Louise Jewits's good-nature?
Caddock's stage whispers?
Edna Mairs foolishness?
Margaret Bailey's intellect?
Helen "Macs" teasing?
Blanche Stone's arguments?
Theo. Scrivener's elocution?
Carpenter's playing?
Sylvia Rosenstein's dancing?
Dot. Halsey's popularity?

G. Doyle—You can't always judge persons by their names.
Louise J.—Indeed!
"Gert"—For instance, one would think from the name, that a grass widow was "green."

Old Darkey (to shiftless son)—"I here tell you is married."

Son—"I ain't saying I ain't."

Darkey (severly)—"I ain't asking you is you ain't, I ask you ain't you is?"

Sounabend: "What! You call that a sausage? It makes me laugh!"

Waiter: "That's good, sir, most people swear.

The Seniors were born for large things
The freshman were born for small,
But it hasn't been recorded why
Juniors and Sophs were born at all.

Naturally

Mr. Hart—Who was the first person to read Grays "Elegy?"

Elizabeth Foster—Gray.

Teacher—What do the poems "L'Allegro and Il'Penseroso" represent?

Clif. Smith—Happy Hooligan and Gloomy Gus.

Logical

Anna Johnston—I broke my watch crystal

Ruth Crogen—Well, don't put you watch in your pocket.

Anna—Why not?

Ruth—The hands might pick your pocket.

Miss Schaffer—If a man's boot-marks on the roadway are called foot-prints, what would you call the marks of a motor-car?

Helen Benedict—Autographs—of course.

Florence—"Stanton, is it hot out today?

Carpenter—"Oh, very, You'll need your heaviest furs."

Flusterword Freshie (Entering the Dean's office): "Is the Bean dizzy?"

Unnecessary Execution

Kent: "You should try to curb your bad habits"

Tramp: "What's the use? Soon all of them will be abolished by constitutional amendments."

The Acropolis

The Acropolis is a great invention
The School gets all the fame;
The printer gets all the money,
The Staff gets all the blame.

Miss Coult—Jacobus, use a sentence with the word gruesome in it.

Jacobus—During the summer Willie grew some.

Mr. Van Poznak—Only fools are certain; wise men hesitate.

Van—Are you sure of it father?

Mr. Van Poznak—Yes, son, certain of it.

Covering the Situation

Smith in Buenos Ayres— I hardly know what to do with my week end.

Native—I suggest that you put a hat on it.

Kent—Tell me a joke that isn't one of those he-she affairs.

Dor. Lindsay— (convulsed at the thought) He-he.

La Far—Say, I have a bid to the Junior Dance

Clif. Manser— A bib?

La Far—No, a bid. What would I want with a bib at a dance?

Clif. Oh I dunno I thought maybe it was a dinner dance.

Estelle Riordan — What kind of weather is it this morning?

Helen Walsh—I don't know—it's raining so hard I can't put my head outside to find out.

The best things, come in small packages.
Is that so, Schorr?

Helen Benedict—You might change your style of dancing a little.

Ray Ryerson—In what way?

Helen—You might occasionally step on my left foot.

Helen Walsh is quite a noisy girl.
Gertrude Doyle—Yes, she combs her hair with a bang.

With what date in history do we associate Mark Anthony?
Marguerite Rusby—The one he had with Cleopatra.

Mr. Dumm—Name two things that contain starch.
Haussling—Collars and cuffs.

A Late Departure

George, who had prolonged his call on his sweetheart was surprised, when an upstairs window opened as he was leaving the house, to hear a voice exclaiming.

"Leave an extra quart this morning, please."

Could Tennyson Add?

One day, glancing over a column of Tennyson's poems, Mac came upon the line:

"Half a league, half a league, half a league onward."

"Anna," she added, "did this man, Tennyson ever have any schooling?"

"Why of course, Mac, What are you thinking of?"

"I was thinking that he couldn't be much of a mathematician," rejoined Helen. "If he meant a league and a half, why didn't he say so?"

Fresh Paint

"Waiter," Kent called sniffing the air suspiciously, "never mind that order now, I can never eat when there's a smell of fresh paint around."

"If you'll just wait a few minutes, sir," replied the waiter, "those two young ladies will be going."

Consulted Webster

Gansler: Last night a girl called me an impecunious barracuda.

Vogel: Didn't you resent it?

Gansler: No, it wasn't until I got home that I realized that the name was highbrow for "a poor fish."

Ruth Lawshe—Oh conductor! The car will stop in a minute, and I don't know which end to get off.

Conductor—Don't worry madame, the car stops at both ends.

With Apologies to Gray

The last bell rings the knell of parting day,
While o'er my soul there creeps a chilling gloom,
My comrads leave to see some play,
And leave me here—in the detention room.

Speaking of Strikes

Housewife—Can you come and help me clean house, Mandy?

Mandy—No'm, can't come. I's jined de 'Sociation ob Folded Hands.

Parazzo—What are the Egyptians noted for?
Chadsey—Their dummies.

Ethel Carter—The Russian language has fewer words than any.

"Dot" Baldwin—Well over there they make a word go a long way.

Hair Raising

Vogel (in a barber shop)—Why do you keep telling me all those horrible murder stories?"

Barber—"Well, You see I find they help me a lot by making your hair stand on end."

My life I say,
"For a Clifton car"
My life I play,
For a Clifton car.
Now comes in view,
A Clifton car.
Now passes me, too—
A Clifton car.
And all because
Of a Clifton car,
An hour I pass
With Mr. Barr.

She—"When you told father your love was like a broad, impetuous river, what did he say?"

He—"Dam it!"

Clever

Pat—"The other day I saw in the paper that a man had lost a ten dollar bill, and offered five dollars reward. So I sez to myself, I sez, sure, and he wouldn't know whether the bill was his own or not; so I took him a ten dollar bill and got five dollars fer nothin!"

Princeton Tiger

Clever Rascal

"How extravagant of you to pay $300 for a diamond ring for me!"

"Not at all—I shall save on your glove bills."

Ex.

Miss Riordan—"Does Helen dress well?"
Theo.—"I don't know, I've never seen her!"

An Old Compromise

Ruth Crogan—"The saleslady thought flowers were more becoming to me, but I fancied feathers, so we compromised on fruit."

Jack Fannan (at track meet)—My but it's a cold day to be without stockings."

Olwine (absent mindedly)—"Why did you leave them off?"

Hard Lines

"What does my little man want to buy today—candy?" asked the kindly shopkeeper.

"You bet I do," said the boy, "but I've got to buy soap."

Comprest Motion

Miss Jewitt: "What was Charlie pinched for?"

Miss Lindsay: "His father let him use the auto for an hour."

Louise: "Well?"

Doris: "He tried to ride an hour in fifteen minutes."

Quite A Compliment

A small son writing to his father:

"Dear papa, whenever I am tempted to do wrong, I think of you, and say, "Get thee behind me, Satan."

Changing the Call

Mr. King: "They say Edison is working on a machine that will enable us to talk with the departed.

George: "I suppose the proper call will be Heaven-ho instead of Hell-o!"

Glad to Help

Boy Scout (to old lady)—"May I accompany you across the street, madam?"

Old Lady—"Certainly sonny. How long have you been waiting here for somebody to take you across?"

A Cynicism

The two keys to success are luck and pluck—luck in finding someone to pluck.

His First Thought

Wife—"Ta-ta, dearie; write before the end of the week."

Husband— "Good gracious, Ruth, you must make that check last longer than that!"

The Inevitable Result

Teacher: "Suppose your father gave your mother $20, and then took $5 back. What would that make?"

1 Bee: "All kinds of trouble."

Conservatism

"Do you believe in metempsychosis?" asked Miss Coult.

"No," answered Doremus, promptly.

"Why not?"

"Chiefly because there is no dictionary at hand to tell me what the word means."

Do You Know That

Persistent warm weather has enabled Miss - - - - - - to wear her furs almost up to the beginning of winter.

Applied Anatomy

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee,
Or a key for a lock of his hair?
Or say, can his eyes be an academy,
Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of his head what gems are found?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Does the calf of his leg become hungry at times
And devour the corn on his toes?
Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
Where's the shade from the palm of his hand?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I'm hanged if I understand.

Matter of Concentration

Mr. Walsh—"Young man, are you thinking very seriously about marrying my daughter?"

Mr. ? —"I wasn't, sir, but believe me, I would before I did."

Higher Mathematics

Sambo: "Say, Rastus, if yo' saw five chickens in a yard and yo' pinched one, how many would be left?"

Rastus: "Dere'd be fo' left."

Sambo: Ho, ho, dot's de joke. Dem fo' see yo' ugly face and fly away."

Rastus: (after deep thought): "Dem fo' fly away off, yo' say?"

Sambo: "Yessuh. At's what ah said."

Ratus: "Well, den, didn't dey leave? Wasn't dey fo' left?"

A girl encourages a young man to stay out late during courtship and then kicks because he keeps it up after marriage.

In trying to win a girl's heart a man often loses his head.

It is easy to see through people who make spectacles of themselves.

I Should Say So

(City boy who had never seen a windmill before)—"Gee' mister! That's some electric fan you've got out there cooling the hogs."

Compound Humor

—"She's the daughter of a bank president,"
—"No wonder she draws so much interest!"

Miss Price—"Johnny, how many legs has a lobster?"
1 Bee—"Teacher, is that all that bothers you?"

Did You Ever Think

That corn never gets shocked?
That an elbow of pipe has no crazy-bone?
That a needle's eye never winks?
That a chair's arm has no muscles?
That a honey-moon gives no light?
That a rubber band makes no music?

Reason Enough

Johnny—"What makes the new baby at your house cry so much Tommy?"

Tommy—"It don't cry so very much,—and, anyway, if all your teeth were out, your hair off, and your legs so weak you couldn't stand on them, I guess you'd feel like crying yourself."

Miss Curtin— I want some gloves.
Clerk—How long?
Irene—I don't want to rent 'em; how much are they?

Railroad Combine

Willis—So you just returned from an extensive trip. How's the railroad situation?

Gillis— About the same as ever. Congestion in the freight-cars and indigestion in the dining cars.—Life.

Isn't It Awful

Dot Simmons—Oh, May, have you heard of the scandal in South Orange?

May—No, what is it?

Dot—Lizzie Ford was locked up in a garage with the Dodge brothers.

At the Service Club Dance

Dorothy Hill and her partner were discussing cocoanuts as they danced—

He (after Dot had expressed a liking for them) I've been carrying a cocoanut about on my shoulders for nineteen years.

Dot—Oh well, I don't like fresh cocoanut.

Personal Board of the Acropolis

Lozier—"Why do you keep shouting, 'Oh electricity!'?" electricity!'?"

Block—"I just want to say something shocking."

Arch Enemies

Arrow Collar—"Where do you come from."
Dirt Spot—"Grease—and where do you come from?"
Arrow Collar—"Troy."

Casner—"I went to see a swell girl last night."
Max Goldstein—"Have a good time?"
Casner—"Sure, but at dinner they served the coffee without saucers, and I nearly died from thirst.

The time laid heavily an her hand. Wrist watch?

Senior—"Now that I have my diploma, the next thing is to look for a job— no, a position."

In 1 B Science

Teacher—"Johnny, what is a skeleton?"

Johnny 1B—"Please ma'am, it's a man with his insides out and his outside off."

J. Miller: "When I go to heaven I'm going to ask Shakespeare if he really wrote all those plays."

Van Poznak: "What if he isn't there?"

J. Miller: "Well, then, you can ask him."

Cross—When did Washington first take a taxi?
Casner— When he took a hack at the cherry tree.

Employer—Are you familiar with mathematics?
Ex-Senior—Sure, I call 'em "Math" for short.

A.—Why, you took the words right out of my mouth.
B.—Good night! pass the disinfectant.

Athletics

GERTRUDE DOYLE

Gertrude Doyle has been prominent in athletics all through her four years in Barringer. She was a gym captain in 18-19-20, and she has also received captain's cords, for excellent work in gym. "Gertie" has shown her ability in hockey, also pin-ball, but basketball was her specialty. She played center on the senior team and it was mostly due to her quickness that the Seniors won the basketball championship.

MARGARET BAILEY

Peg Bailey has done much in athletics while at B. H. S. She was a gym captain in 18-19-20, and also came out for hockey in '18. Who doesn't know of her ability in basketball. She was captain of the Senior team and did a great deal to enable the Seniors to carry off the championship. When she leaves, Barringer will lose one of its best basketball players.

AARON VAN POZNAK

Aaron Van Poznak (Van) started his very successful athletic career in 1917, his first year in Barringer. He went out for swimming and received the second team emblem. The following year track appealed to him. He also received his second team emblem at the close of the season. Van was not heard of much in athletics at this time. He was slowly preparing himself for the larger tasks to follow. In '18 he was assistant manager of the track team and in '19 he became its manager In the fall of '19 Van turned out for football, and because of his speed and ability to pick the right play at the right time, was quarterback on the second team. He saw that next year there would be a fine chance to make the first team. He determined to get ready for it. Everyone knows the wonderful track team that Barringer had in '20 under Chief's coaching, how he won all the meets and came in second in the Penn Relays. Van was one of the stars on that team. He received his major (B) emblem that year. It is not necessary to state what Van has done for the school this year. You all know that he is our quarterback and a good one too. The speed developed by his track training is of great value to him in running the ends, and his past experience along with Coach Pritchard's training helps him to choose the best plays. What more is there to say than that Van is our best athlete.

JACK FANNAN

As sports in which to represent Barringer, Jack Fannan chose cross country and track and he truly upheld the high standard set by our former hill and dalers. During the 1919 season Jack supported Kirby, our former ace but it was during the track season of '20 that "Jake" made a name for himself. His admirable stamina and fine running can well be remembered by the followers of track. We predict a promising career for Fannan because he has shown that he never gives up trying.

ARTHUR LA FAR

"Art" our fair class president received his first opportunity to enter Barringer Athletics in the Season of 1919. In that year he reported for cross country at which sport he was fairly successful. The following year saw him plugging

away at the game of foot-ball, striving not only to represent his class but also his school. After two months on the foot-ball squad Arthur had to give up his athletic activities but we will always remember that it is such spirit as he has demonstrated that will keep the name of our alma mater alive.

CLIFFORD MANSER

Clifford Manser Captain of the cross country team of 1920 is a fine Barringer Athlete. "Cliff" has shown the fighting spirit and good sportsmanship which has been so characteristic of Barringer athletes. Manser made his athletic start in cross country during the season of 1919 in which year he received his script B for his fine services. When the track season of 1920 came "Cliff" was there running his best for B. H. S. and in this team he was second to no one but Kirby among the distance men. The cross country season of 1920 found Cliff captaining the cross country team and it was in this high position that he showed his true worth as a leader.

HOWARD KENT

Howard Kent a member of our illustrious class made his athletic debut in the year 1920 when he reported for base-ball. It was at this sport that Howard received his major B emblem. Not everyone can be the proud possessor of this insigna, therefore it is with especial pride we can point to Howard as the owner of one. Kent earned for himself the position of first baseman and it was at this position that he showed up best. He was the pinch batter of the outfit and whenever the team was in need of a run Howard was frequently there with his timely swat.

CLIFTON SMITH

"Cliff" Smith our modest treasurer made his formal bow into the ranks of athletics in 1920. That year he became a member of one of the best tennis teams Barringer ever had. Incidently it was the only Barringer tennis team that ever defeated Montclair and this was due largely to the pleasing work of Smith. When the call for football was issued there was "Cliff" with his class book and class arrears. Through hard work and the generous sacrificing of his time "Cliff" was able to land a position as sub guard at which station he did great work.

MORRIS TARTASKY

In Morris Tartasky, a graduate of Moses Bigelow School, our alma mater possesses a fine football player. He came out for football in '19 but he was too light and too young to repre sent our pigskin chasers. However, nothing daunted he stay-ed that season and received a valuable football education. When the 1920 season rolled around there was "Tar" ready for work and, fortunately, this time he succeeded in landing a regular berth. His end was always the fear of opponents and they kept clear of his position. "Tar" was a tireless worker, an everlasting fighter and a deadly tackler. On receiving the forward pass he was always dependable. "Tar's" entire work both on the offense and defense stamped him as one of Barringer's finished players.

STANLEY R. DOREMUS (Pete)

Pete entered Barringer in February 1917 with the idea that he was going to make good. He went out for football in his 1 A term with the odds all against him, for in order to make the team he had to play against such fellows as Dan Ecker and Dan Noble. He made the team, played in the East Orange game, and received his letter. Chief could safely look forward to the next year. He was sure that he had a good reliable man for centre.

Chief was right. Pete came out again the following year determined to make the team. He played in practically all the games that year. The other fellows could depend on him to do the right thing at the most critical moment. He won his letter, and when the all state high-school team was picked, Pete was chosen as second best.

The next year was a great disappointment to the young

star. He was unable to play foot-ball because of a weak heart. Although he could not play he never lost interest in the game.

Pete is out again this year, as you all know. He has played in almost every game and played well too. Mr. Pritchard knows that Pete is ready any time he is needed.

BARRINGER CRUSHES SOUTH SIDE

Avenging 1919 Upset In Good Style

Barringer settled an old score by whitewashing South Side by a 28-6 drubbing—on the gridiron at Harrison Field, in view of a throng of spectators from both institutions. Barringer was a good loser in 1919, and was just as good a winner in 1920. There is such a thing as being a good loser, not an easy one however, and there is also such a thing as a good winner.

In the first quarter Brynes started the fireworks by racing with the pigskin for twenty yards on an off-tackle play. The fact remains that he would have been running yet if he had not stumbled over himself. Van Poznak tore off a fifteen yard run around the South Side left end. Lester fought his way thru for the first touchdown of the game. Poland added a point to the six. Poland kicked off to the South Side thirty yard line. On the first play attempted by South Side, a triple lateral pass, the blue jerseyed ends threw the "painters" for a fifteen yard loss. South Side elected to kick and the quarter ended when "Van" sprinted around the end for a twenty yard gain, at a ten flat clip.

In the second quarter, Barringer fumbled and South Side received. After a few unsuccessful plays, South Side was again forced to punt. A feeble attempt by Block sent the ball to South Side's twenty-five yard line. Then a gain of ten yards for Barringer on a series of line plunges—and Van again ran the end for fifteen yards to a touchdown. Poland kicked the goal. Score—Barringer 14, South Side—0. Poland made a poor kick-off and the yellow and black ran the ball back to mid-field. The only plays that S S. tried were ruined and turned back for heavy losses by our fighting line men, who broke thru and squelched plays immediately after the center had passed the ball to Moeller's backfield. The quarter ended with Barringer within scoring distance and everything going fine—for Barringer.

Barringer resumed play in the second half right where she left off—Poland again kicked off, a South Sider was downed in his tracks on his own fifteen yard line, by Tartasky. South Side attempted to forward pass her way to a first down but the blue and white warriors intercepted the pass. Poland failed to boot an attempted placement kick. Evidently between the halves the Sunnysiders had been instructed to open upon an aerial game, for immediately following this, Rittersbacher began throwing passes all over the lot. Stein managed to pull one down after many had been grounded, and for the first time during the game, the coharts of South Side had something to cheer over. After that the Barringer team tightened upon the defense and Block was called back to kick. The ball went almost straight up in the air into Byrne's arms. Barringer punted and South Side fumbled on her own ten yard line, and Barringer again secured the pigskin. However our boys lacked punch at this time and South Side took the ball. She kicked immediately—no chances taken, was her policy. Van reeled off another corking fine end run for twenty yards and Brynes took the ball over for a touchdown. Poland again made good the goal after touchdown. Score: Barringer 21, South Side 0. A little later Byrnes suddenly appeared from nowhere and intercepted a forward meant for a South Sider, and raced twenty yards for our fourth tally—needless to say Poland added the point. The blue and white captain again kicked off and South Side fumbled, and Barringer was in possession of the leather on the South Side ten yard line, but here she fumbled also. South Side recovered and kicked immediately—Byrnes fumbled and Brandes scooped the sphere and ran for South Side's only score. Score: Barringer 28, South Side 6.

THE LINEUP

Barringer		South Side
Ayres	L. E.	Thompson
Poland (Capt.)	L. T.	Seideman
Thobieson	L. G.	Brandes
Woerner	C.	Riegelman
Thum	R. G.	Elman
Olwine	R. T.	Farber
Stevens	R. E.	Klein
Van Poznak	Q. B.	Stern
Lester	L. H.	Israel
Byrne	R. H.	Rittersbacher (Capt)
Avallone	F. B.	Block

Score by periods:

Barringer	7	7	7	7—28
South Side	0	0	0	6— 6

Touchdowns—Barringer, Byrne 2, Lester, Van Poznak; South Side, Brandes. Goals after Touchdown—Poland 4. Substitutions: Barringer—Dobbins for Alwine, Mallanga for Avallone, Doremus for Thum, Tartasky for Stevens, Eitel for Woerner, Woerner for Mallanga, Smith for Poland. South Side: San Phillips for Stern, Stern for San Phillips. Referee—Madden, Yale. Umpire, J. Hall of Seton Hall College. Time of periods—12 minutes.

BARRINGER TROUNCES EAST SIDE

Barringer High School disposed of East Side in a Newark High School League game, 20-0. Barringer opened up and tried many of her plays that were to be used in the East Orange game. In the first quarter neither side could gain the advantage. In the second quarter Barringer worked the ball down the field on two successful forward passes and a cross-buck play. McArthur then skirted around the East side left end for the first touchdown. Poland kicked the goal. In the third quarter East Side kicked on its ten yard line and Barringer received the ball in the center of the field. Following came one of the prettiest plays of the game. A lateral pass McArthur to Lester to Ayers netted a thirty yard gain. Although Lester was crowded by East Side players at all times he threw the ball with unerring accuracy. After the lateral pass the ball rested on East Side's twenty yard line. Two plunges at East Side's line enabled Byrne and Lester to get a first down and then Byrne carried the ball over through the middle of the opponents line. Poland kicked the goal. Poland made football history when he booted two placement kicks, one from the forty yard mark and another from the thirty-five yard line, between the goal posts. The latter was kicked from a difficult angle. Aside from the work of Poland, Byrne and McArthur, Ayres and Tartasky gave a brilliant exhibition in getting down under kicks. Mulvaney at quarter-back proved himself a good field general for East Side.

THE LINE-UP

Barringer		East Side
Ayers	L E	Sauer
Poland	L T	Filak
Thobieson	L G	Lefkowitz
Thum	C	Healy
Woerner	R G	Hillman
Olwine	R T	Lehman
Van Poznak	R E	Miller
Tartasky	Q B	Mulvaney
Lester	R H	Bopp
McArthur	L H	Jaskowitz
Byrne	F B	Gumberg

Score by periods:

East Side	0	0	0	0— 0
Barringer	0	7	7	6—20

Touchdowns—McArthur, Byrne. Goals from touchdown—Poland 2. Goals from placement—Poland 2. Substitutions— Barringer, Avallone for Van Poznak, Eitel for Woerner, Doremus for Thum, Stevens for Ayres, Dobbins for Thobiason, Thum for Doremus, Sliker for Dobbins, Dobbins for Olwine, Mallanga for Avallone.

Referee—McDonald, Brown. Umpire—Call Seton Hall Head Linesman—Rose N. P. S. Linesman—Beads E. S. H. S. and Juliano B. H. S.

BARRINGER vs EAST ORANGE

East Orange High School's aggressive football eleven battled the husky Barringer High School Team to a 7-7 tie before about 9000 at Ashland field, East Orange, on Thanksgiving Day.

Barringer, after outplaying East Orange in the first half, had matters reversed in the last periods of play.

The game was played on a sloppy field, the mud being inches deep in some places. Fast play was impossible. Players had an extremely hard time holding their feet. A sea of mud is nothing new for a Barringer-East Orange game to be played on. The annual classic has not been played on a dry field in twelve years. The last time was in 1909, when a game scheduled for Thanksgiving day, had to be called off on account of an ice-covered field. It was played on a Saturday. Then the field was excellent.

Lester, Barringer fullback, made the Blue and White's touchdown in the second period and Poland kicked the goal. Barringer had advanced the ball with such consistency in this quarter that it looked as if this would only be the first of a series of touchdowns, but, instead, it was the last.

Barringer scored shortly after the second quarter had gotten under way. East Orange had the ball on it's own twenty-five-yard line and punted to Barringer on their own forty-five-yard line. Byrne made five yards but, when handed the ball again, he was stopped. Wyngard was hurt on the play and time was taken out.

Avallone made it first down and smashed his way to the thirty-two yard line before being downed. MacArthur, Barringer quarterback, then carried the ball himself on the next three plays. He made two short gains of three yards each and then, on a long end run in which he dashed across the field, placed the ball on the seventeen-yard mark. Bayles tackled him and was knocked out doing it.

Lester then went through to the ten-yard mark, and on the next play Byrne went seven yards. With the ball on the three-yard line the Barringer crowd was in a frenzy, rooting for a touchdown. Byrne again took the ball, but was stopped a foot from the goal.

Lester, the chunky fullback, grabbed the pigskin on the last play, and crashing through the left side of the East Orange line, scored a touchdown. Barringer's cheering section was a mass of waving of blue and white when Lester scored, and it broke out all over again when Poland kicked the goal.

East Orange cohorts went wild with enthusiasm early in the third period, when Coach Grosenbaugh's eleven tied the score on a sensational short forward pass and a brilliant run of thirty-five yards through a broken field by Malcolmn Bassett.

East Orange received the ball on the forty-five yard line when Barringer punted. Hersey broke through for fifteen yards and ran to his forty-yard line before being downed by MacArthur. East Orange was penalized five yards for offside play. Wyngard then shot a forward pass to Bassett, and, although he caught the ball in deep mud, he held his feet and started down the east side of the field.

Barringer players dashed madly for him, but could not hold their feet. East Orange spilled two blue and white-jerseyed players who made after Bassett, who, with splendid interference, raced thirty-five yards for a touchdown.

East Orange came mighty near scoring again a little later when Bassett got away for a thirty yard run and was brought to earth on his own forty-yard line by MacArthur, who was the only one between Bassett and the goal line. MacArthur threw his entire weight against Bassett and was knocked out doing it, but saved what looked like a sure touchdown.

East Orange took the ball to the thirty-eight-yard line, when Knowles dropped back ten yards and tried a drop kick from the forty-eight-yard mark. The ball went wide and low.

Barringer missed an excellent opportunity to score early in the opening period. Play had hardly got under way when Bayles, East Orange fullback, fumbled on his own thirty-yard line and Thum, Barringer centre, fell on the ball. Lester failed to gain and Poland, on a fake kick from placement play,

the trick Princeton used to score on Yale, only gained five yards. Barringer had the ball taken away when Bassett intercepted a forward pass on his ten-yard line, but East Orange did not hold the ball long, Hershey dropping back and kicking twenty-three yards.

Barringer was given its golden opportunity when McArthur, who signaled for a fair catch, was tackled. East Orange was penalized fifteen yards, which gave Barringer the ball on the eight yard line, and first down.

Byrnes, on two plays, smashed his way to within a foot of the goal line. East Orange held on the next two plays and Barringer lost the ball.

Barringer missed another opportunity to score late in the second quarter. Byrne, Avallone and Lester smashed their way to the twenty-two-yard line. With a minute to play Poland dropped back to the twenty-eight-yard line to attempt a kick from placement. He was directly in front of the goal posts and it looked like an easy chance from the side lines. It looked as if the kick was good and the crowd broke loose in cheering when the ball left his toe, but the joy of the Barringer crowd was plunged into gloom for the kick missed only by six inches

Malcom Bassett, East Orange left halfback, was the biggest ground-gainer for East Orange and played a slashing defensive game.

Frank Hershey was not far behind him and was especially strong on the defense.

Byrne was the biggest ground-gainer for Barringer. Avallone played the best defensive game for Barringer in the back field. Lester gained consistently when called upon. McArthur played a fine all-around game. Poland's work stood out as usual.

Summary

BARRINGER		EAST ORANGE
Ayres	L. E.	Goedecker
Poland	L. T.	Martin
Thobieson	L. G.	Raymond
Thum	Centre	Leigh
Woerner	R. G.	Knowles
Olwine	R. T.	McGee
Tartasky	R. E.	Beckwith
MacArthur	Q. B.	Wyngard
Avallone	L. H.	Bassett
Byrne	R. H.	Hershey
Lester	F. B.	Bayles

Score by periods:

Barringer	0	7	0	0	—7
East Orange	0	0	7	0	—7

Touchdowns—Barringer, Lester. Goal from touchdown, Poland, East Orange, Bassett. Goal from touchdown, Wyngard. Substitutions—Barringer, Eitel for Woerner, Dobbins for Olwine, Westreich for Stevens, Van Poznak for MacArthur. East Orange, Hebble for Bayles, Rowe for Goedecker, Failing for Wyngard. Referee, Victor Schwartz, Brown. Umpire, C. H. Garrison, Wesleyan. Field judge, Morris Midkiff, University of Pennsylvania. Head linesman, E. J. Madden, Yale. Time of periods, 15 minutes.

BARRINGER TAKES DICKINSON'S SCALP

In the second N. J. I. A. A. football contest Barringer High School's smooth working steam-roller handed the Dickinson High School's eleven quite a drubbing at West Side Park, Jersey City, the score being 45-0. The home team was completely outclassed by the sweeping attack of the big Blue eleven. The first quarter developed into a seesaw affair neither side doing any damage. Barringer broke the ice with its initial tally in the closing minute of play in the second quarter. Van Poznak on two consecutive runs brought the ball within striking distance of the opponents uprights. Lester took the ball across on the firstplay. Captain Poland deftly kicked the goal.

Dickinson elected to receive but lost the ball on downs. A long forward, Lester to Tartasky, placed the pigskin in the Red-clad warriors twelve yard line. Van Poznak skirted Dickinson's right end for Barringer's second touchdown, Poland again kicked the goal.

During the third quarter Dickinson's defence tightened and Barringer was only able to score through a well directed place kick from Captain Poland's toe. In the fourth quarter Tartasky scored on a long forward. Poland kicked the goal. Barringer again scored when Olwine blocked a Dickinson front and Woerner fell on it behind the goal line, Poland kicked the goal. Later in the period Eitel blocked a front and Thum pounced upon the leather behind Dickinson goal line. The final touchdown was credited to Westreich, who, after intercepting one of the opponents' forwards, ran thirty yards for a touchdown. Thum kicked the last two goals.

THE LINE UP

L. E. Ayres.....Witt
L. T. Poland.....Schackton
L. G. Thobieson.....McAndrews
C. Thum.....Divardo
R. G. Woerner.....Tuce
R. T. Olwine.....Carey
R. E. Tartasky.....Victoria
Q. B. Van Poznak.....Anderson
L. H. Lester.....Rey
R. H. MacArthur.....Bates
F. B. Byrne.....Zuchino

Score by periods:—

Barringer	0	14	3	28—45
Dickinson	0	0	0	0— 0

Touchdowns, Barringer, Lester, Van Poznak, Tartasky, Woerner, Thum, Westreich. Goal from field—Poland. Goals from touchdown, Poland 4, Thum 2.

Substitutions, Barringer, Dobbins for Poland, Smith for Thobieson, Doremus for Thum, Sliker for Olwine, Stevens for Tartasky, Eitel for Woerner, Malanga for MacArthur, Avallone for Byrne. Dickinson, Roepke for Zuchino, Tuce for Bates, Horowitz for Tuce, Feldman for Rey. Referee—Callard, Springfield. Umpire—Walsh, Fordham. Lineman—Chapman, Hamilton. Time of periods—13minutes.

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Sylvia Rosenstein
Dorothy BaLdwin
Blanche Stone

Aimee FalcOner
Elizabeth Foster

Mary Rudnitzky
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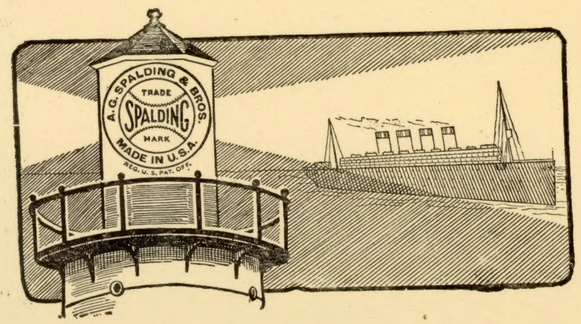

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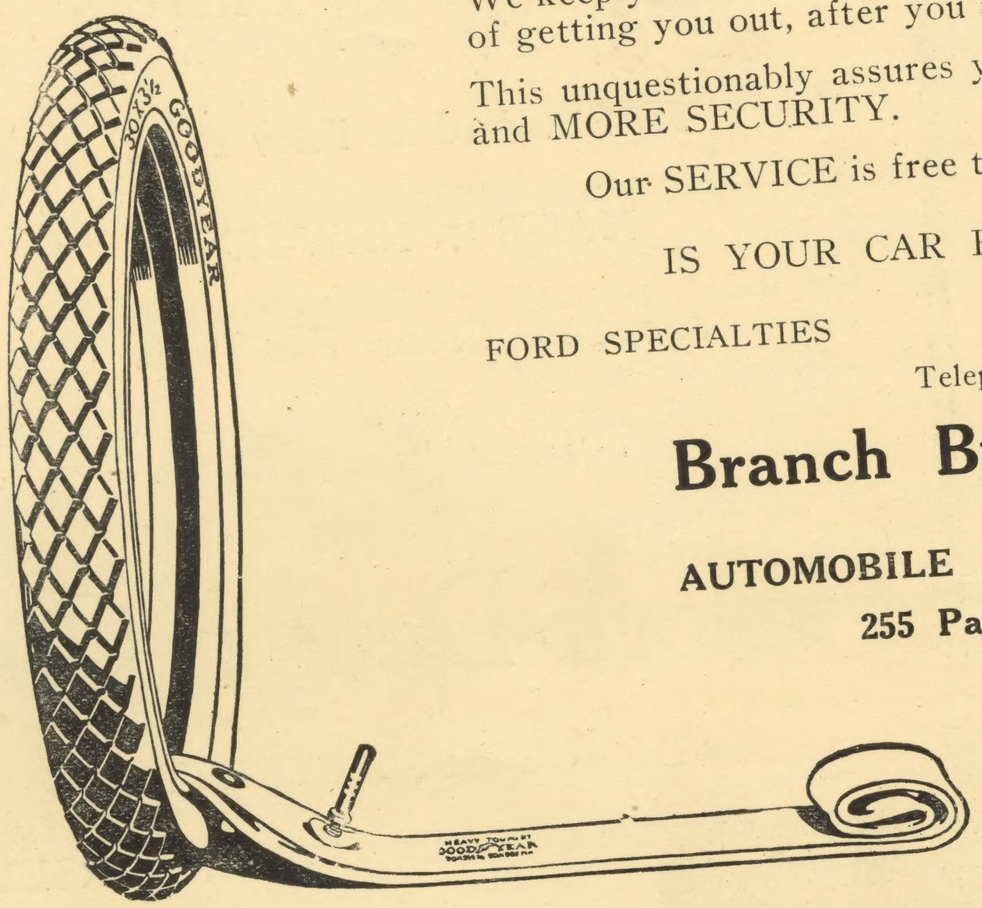

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